

THE WEATHER

Fair tonight and Sunday; frost tonight. For detailed weather report and tide table please turn to Page 3.

Santa Ana Journal

CALIFORNIA STATE LIBRARY HOME
If your Journal is not delivered promptly, please phone 3600 before 11 a. m. and one will be sent you.

VOL. 1, NO. 240

Published Every Afternoon Except Sunday

SANTA ANA ORANGE COUNTY, CALIFORNIA, SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1936

THREE SECTIONS—2 CENTS PER COPY

EX-VICE PRESIDENT CURTIS DIES

Conrad Lobbied For Oil While Mayor of H. B.

G.O.P. LEADER VICTIM OF ATTACK

SEEKS \$9900 WAGES FROM COMPANY

Attempt To Push Beach Drilling Legislation Is Revealed By Suit

Asserting that he was not paid for attempts to promote legislation favorable to the Hancock Oil company while he was mayor of Huntington Beach in 1933, Elson Conrad has launched a court battle against the company and others to collect \$9900.

Mr. Conrad's complaint says this money is due him for presenting arguments to the state legislature in connection with the proposal of 1933 for legalizing exploitation of the state-owned oil pool off the coast of Huntington Beach.

"Employed June 1, 1933" Mr. Conrad asserts he was employed by the Hancock Oil company and its alleged subsidiary, the Southwestern Exploration company, June 1, 1933; that he fulfilled his contract, and that the defendants failed to pay him for his work.

Mr. Conrad became a member of the Huntington Beach city council in April, 1928, and served until March, 1934.

Trial Due Feb. 17 His attempt to collect the money is scheduled for trial in department A of the Long Beach superior court at 9:45 a. m. Feb. 17. His complaint, in addition to the above named defendants, lists Ernest Pyles, called an agent of the two companies, and Will J. Reid, an officer of the Hancock Oil company.

The complaint recalls that in June, 1933, a contract existed between the city of Huntington Beach and the Southwestern Exploration company giving the latter the right to drill in the tidelands in return for a royalty to the city.

In order for the contract to be available to the defendant company it was necessary that a grant of the tidelands to the city (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 5)

15-Ounce Baby Ill, But 'Holding Own'

OAKLAND, Feb. 8. (AP)—Nancy Lee Vogt battled for life today against jaundice and undernourishment, but doctors said the 15-ounce 6-day-old mite was holding her own.

To combat the undernourishment, doctors utilized a rubber tube to inject mother's milk directly into the babe's stomach, and the amount was increased from 20 to 45 drops hourly. The previously used medicine dropper was abandoned.

BULLETINS

(By The Associated Press)

YOUTHS ADMIT ROBBERIES
LOS ANGELES.—Two young brothers, arrested on suspicion of robbery, confessed to the 15-napping and 12 street car hold-ups, police said today. The youths were George Acree, 21, and Albert Acree, 19.

TRAIN CRASH KILLS TWO
ALLEDALE, S. C.—The engineer and fireman of Southern Railway train No. 24 were fatally injured early today when their locomotive was derailed in the center of town.

ANOTHER MDIVANI WEDDING

Serge Takes Kin's Ex-Wife

PALM BEACH, Fla., Feb. 8. (AP)—Princess Louise Van Alen Mdivani, once wife of the late Prince Alexis Mdivani, and her former brother-in-law, Prince Serge Mdivani were married at high noon today in the Van Alen villa here.

Thousands of white carnations, intertwined with ferns, decorated the chamber in which the service was held at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. James Laurens Van Alen, of Newport, R. I., and Palm Beach.

The bride wore a simple, white ensemble, with white hat.

Liggett Death 'Aid' Laid to Gov. Olson

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 8. (AP)—A charge of "lending aid and assistance" to the machine-gun slaying of Walter Liggett, Minneapolis editor, lay before Gov. Floyd Olson of Minnesota today. Col. Robert McCormick, publisher of the Chicago Tribune, said the death of the colorful editor was an instance of "subvertures and ultra-radicals endeavoring to destroy the freedom of the press and to overthrow our form of government."

"In Minneapolis," he told the Ohio Newspaper association last night, "you find gangland murdering editors and all who cross its path."

"Radical Governor" "You find an ultra-radical governor lending aid and assistance to gangland in its campaign," Liggett's widow, testifying in the trial of Isadore (Kid Cann) Blumenfeld, former bootlegger, for Liggett's killing, asserted her husband must have been slain with Governor Olson's permission.

"Liggett," Colonel McCormick asserted, "carried on a fearless fight against the criminal alliance of crime and politics which ruled Minneapolis, the county, and the state of Minnesota."

"Hangs in Balance" He declared the state, through its political personnel, was in alliance with crime, and that propaganda against newspapers had been caused by "subvertures because the newspapers are the backbone of the institutions they wish to overthrow."

"Free government has all but broken down," he asserted. "Whether the ship of state will steer upon the rocks of anarchy or to the deep safe channel of constitutionality hangs in the balance."

'PROOF' TO BE SUBMITTED IN LIGGETT SLAYING
MINNEAPOLIS, Feb. 8. (AP)—The Minneapolis Law and Order league today accepted a challenge from city officials to submit proof of alleged "protected" underworld operations in Minneapolis, as reported by a league special agent assigned to investigate alleged organized vice after the slaying of Publisher Walter W. Liggett.

Charles Drew, league executive secretary, announced the findings of J. M. Simmons, the investigator, would be made available to the grand jury, now inquiring into alleged politico-criminal conditions.

The league's charges came as Isadore Blumenfeld, on trial charged with killing Liggett, sought to prove through alibi witnesses that he was not the machine-gunner who mowed down the anti-vice crusader Dec. 9. The trial stood adjourned today until Monday.

U. S. Navel Parley Group Stands Firm

LONDON, Feb. 8. (AP)—The United States delegation to the international naval conference, confronted by British, French and Italian proposals to the technical committee for smaller vessels, maintained today its stand for 35,000-ton battleships and 10,000-ton cruisers.

Schools Closed By 'Flu' Epidemic

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8. (AP)—The Sunset grammar school at Carmel was closed today, adding to the list of some 20 schools shut down in the mild influenza epidemic of bay region counties.

In Today's Journal

Serious Shortage of U. S. Skilled Labor Cited by Leaders.....Page 2
About Folks, Complete Weather Reports, Births, Deaths, Marriages, Divorces, Swaps, Birthdays.....Page 3
County News.....Page 4
Sports.....Page 5
Radio, Theater News.....Page 6
Democratic Voters Winning State Registration.....Page 7
Race.....Page 8
Complete Citrus and Other Market Reports, Charm Analysis, Meet Your Neighbor.....Page 9
Comics.....Page 10
Classified Advertising.....Page 11
Editorial and Features.....Page 12

BLIZZARD IS RAGING IN MID-WEST

Worst Storm In Years Paralyzes Huge Area; Mercury 52 Below

CHICAGO, Feb. 8. (AP)—The worst blizzard in years paralyzed the Northwest under deep-piled snow today and shot new blasts of zero chill across the nation.

Railroads and highways were choked off from the Rocky Mountains to the Mississippi, communities were marooned, schools were closed, mines were forced to shut down.

52 Below in S. D. Sinking as fast as 40 degrees in an hour and five minutes, temperatures struck bottom at 52 below zero at Hill City, S. D.

The storm hit the northern Rockies so quickly that 12 children were snowbound in a country schoolhouse in northern Colorado last night.

Motorists sought refuge in small town homes and filling stations along the wind slashed highways of Montana and Wyoming, where the temperature went down to 40 below zero at Lander, Wyo., and 38 below at Havre, Mont.

Rescue Party Fails
Near Crisfield, Md., a desperate battle to penetrate a blinding blizzard and take food to marooned islanders over treacherous Chesapeake bay ice left a state policeman dead and five persons recovering from exhaustion and exposure.

The six were members of a group of 15 who set out last yesterday from Crisfield pushing a ton of food on sleds. They braved a bitter gale, lashing their faces with swirling snow flakes in an attempt to restock the larders of Tangier and Smith islands, isolated 10 miles out in the ice-choked bay.

Dies on Ice Floe
Sgt. Wilbert V. Hunter dropped exhausted and died on an ice floe. His body rested today aboard the Coast Guard Cutter Travis, whose crew recovered it and rescued three of those suffering from exposure in the daring relief mission.

One of those exhausted was Maj. E. B. Garey, head of the Maryland state police and leader of the relief expedition. Garey, along with Richard McCready of Crisfield and State Policeman C. A. Dinsey, was picked up unconscious on the ice.

The food supplies had to be abandoned on the ice. The islanders had been stranded in Crisfield since the freeze set in two weeks ago.

Did You See?
CHARLEY CARRILLO trying to find his brother and his brother trying to find Charley Carrillo?

"BRINK" BRINKERHOFF interested in the title page of one of the popular magazines?

BUSINESS MEN welcoming the day nursery committees soliciting sustenance funds?

GEORGE SMITH confirming a friend's opinion about the variations in the game of bridge?

TWO CARS wanting the same space at the same corner of French and Fourth?

COOD ADAMS waiting for the barber?

Kuchel Is Victor in Anaheim Recall Vote

By a margin of five to one, Justice of the Peace Charles Kuchel of Anaheim today retained his office in the face of an attempt to recall him. At yesterday's recall election Judge Kuchel received 2719 votes to 529 for Alva E. Hargrove, insurance man, who opposed him.

It was the second defeat for Mr. Hargrove at the hands of Judge Kuchel. He was an unsuccessful candidate in the 1924 regular election.

Mr. Hargrove circulated the petition which brought the recall election yesterday.

Although Mr. Hargrove received only 529 ballots yesterday, he secured 1268 qualified names on the recall petition. This came about, however, only after he had once filed the petition and it failed to show the required 1246 qualified signatures after being checked by County Clerk J. M. Backs. After the check there were only 1034 qualified names. He was given 1034 in which to secure additional names and later came in with a total of 1268 names.

In the recall petition, Mr. Hargrove charged Judge Kuchel with incompetency. Judge Kuchel answered by showing he had handled \$35,000 in public funds during three terms without loss of a cent to the public.

UNINSTRUCTED G.O.P. SLATE LOOMING

Group Urging Unbound Delegation Winning Out At S. B. Meet

SANTA BARBARA, Feb. 8. (AP)—Forces favoring an uninstructed delegation to the Republican national convention won preliminary victories at the California Republican assembly convention today.

The assembly board of directors decided a special session to recommend indorsement of an uninstructed delegation "if possible."

If no agreement is reached, another meeting will be called three weeks hence to consider possible indorsement of some Presidential candidate. Assembly President Sherill Halbert of Porterville, said.

Landon vs. Merriam
The directors made their recommendation to an assembly conference on candidates headed by Leslie A. Cleary of Modesto. Assembly delegates from Los Angeles county, who have 38 of the convention's 112 votes, decided in caucus this morning to reaffirm their previous stand favoring an uninstructed delegation.

In each instance the issue was whether the unbound delegation should be discarded in favor of indorsement of Governor Landon of Kansas, or possibly Governor Merriam of California.

The drive for an uninstructed delegation is headed by Mark L. Requa, Republican national committeeman for California, close friend of former President Hoover.

Hanson Raps New Deal
Ross Marshall, of Los Angeles, Southern California Landon campaign manager, said his forces are not actively trying to squeeze an indorsement of the Kansas governor from the assembly convention.

In a welcoming address, Mayor E. O. Hanson, of Santa Barbara, assailed "the serpentine course of the brain trust" in the New Deal. An erstwhile Democratic leader, Hanson asked consideration of the Townsend pension plan by the assembly.

S. A. Woman Badly Injured in Crash

Mrs. Tarver Montgomery, 1104 North Main street, Santa Ana, is in Long Beach community hospital recovering from severe injuries sustained late Thursday in a head-on collision on the highway between Seal Beach and Long Beach. Riding in the car with Mrs. Montgomery were Miss Louise Montgomery and Miss Gertrude Montgomery, both daughters of Mrs. Victor Montgomery, 1418 North Main street, Santa Ana.

The accident occurred in Los Angeles county when a car driven by Louis Stafford, Costa Mesa, crashed into the Montgomery car. Mr. Stafford was enroute home, where he intended to pick up clothing to take with him on a trip on the S. S. Malala, on which he had just obtained a job.

Miss Louise Montgomery, whose injuries were less serious than those of her sister and aunt, was returned to her home yesterday. Miss Louise Montgomery, who sustained fractured ribs and a possible fractured vertebra, also is in the hospital.

Vanished American



Charles Curtis, above, vice president of the United States under Herbert Hoover, died suddenly in his Washington, D. C., home today from a heart attack. Curtis, a former jockey, spent his boyhood on an Indian reservation, later studying law while a hack driver. He was 76. His death leaves only one living former vice president, Charles Gates Dawes of Illinois.

Work Camps for Men Help To Solve Orange County's Transient Relief Problem

(Today The Journal is presenting the second of a series of articles dealing with the transient welfare problem in Orange county. The question will be examined from many angles, including that of the transient himself, in an effort to present a working picture of the situation, which has been brought forcefully into the public consciousness by action of Los Angeles police in attempting to keep indigents from entering the state.—Editor.)

The work camp for transient men has been called a great social experiment. It is a modern melting pot for wanderers, born of the depression and nurtured in the cradle of the administration's \$5,000,000,000 relief program. It is one way of helping to solve the transient problem. In Orange county there are two of these camps, one in Silverado and one in Black Star canyon.

At present there are just short of 300 men gathered there, engaged in forestry conservation work, eating regular meals again, and getting paid for it.

There is room for 100 more in these camps, and by Feb. 15 a third camp will have been established at San Clemente.

All Types of Men
Here have come all types of men. Bums, brokesters and booze-bounds. Merchant, lawyer and thief. Men who once had, men who never had. One jobless undertaker. Some chronic street-corner Communists.

All have one thing in common: for years they have been drifting, sinking for the most part lower and lower into the sloughs of despondency. They have ended up hitting the road, sleeping in "jungle" and eating their food where they found it.

Many of them had formed what the trained social worker calls "anti-social habits." You know what the social worker means—panhandling, eating canned heat, arrested for vagrancy, arrested (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 2)

CAPITAL GRIEVES AT HIS PASSING

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8. (AP)—The sudden death of former Vice President Charles Curtis brought expressions of grief today from official Washington where Curtis had served at the capitol for more than 20 years.

Vice President Garner said he was "very sorry" to hear of his predecessor's death.

Henry P. Fletcher, chairman of the Republican national committee:

"He was one of the wheel horses of the Republican party and did it a great favor throughout his whole life.

"The nation and the party have lost a valuable public servant."

Countless others commented in similar vein.

Had Record For Service In Congress; Death Comes Suddenly

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8. (AP)—Charles Curtis, the only man of Indian ancestry ever to be vice president, died at 10:25 this morning of a heart attack. He was 76.

A cold had confined him to bed for several days. He had been looking forward to re-entering the political arena, where for so many years he was dominant figure as representative and senator from Kansas. This time his hope was to help bring the Republican presidential nomination to his friend, Gov. Alf M. Landon of his state.

Believing him better, his sister—Mrs. Dolly Gann, with whom he lived—had gone shopping. Only a maid was beside him at death.

Counted On Aid
Democrats and Republicans alike mourned his passing. Leaders of his party were counting on him in the presidential campaign.

"I am deeply distressed to learn of the sudden passing of my old friend, Charles Curtis," said President Roosevelt.

Whether they knew him as a senator, as the vice president of the United States, or as the man he was in his own right, his legion of friends will remember him, always affectionately, and will mourn his passing.

"He was a fine and a good friend," said Vice President Garner.

When he left office in 1933, Mr. Curtis had served in congress longer than any other man. He was always a G. O. P. stalwart.

Chosen as Republican leader in the senate after the death of Henry Cabot Lodge, he seldom made a speech.

Started Controversy
Soon after his election with Herbert Hoover in 1928, he and his sister became involved in one of the most unusual social controversies in capital history. It was a question of who should be seated first at official functions, his sister—as the official hostess of the vice president—or the wife of the speaker of the house. He stood by Mrs. Gann with a tenacity reminiscent of his days as a jockey on the racetracks.

Mrs. Gann maintained her composure today until members of the family were told of the passing. (Please Turn to Page 2, Col. 3)

Borah Asks Full Ohio Delegation

COLUMBUS, O., Feb. 8. (AP)—The secretary of state's office issued petitions today to permit Senator William E. Borah, only avowed Republican candidate for the presidential nomination, to enter a full slate of delegates in Ohio's primary.

This was the first definite move of Borah to win the entire Ohio delegation by bidding for the eight delegates-at-large and the 44 district delegates. The move was expected to force G. O. P. regulars in Ohio to take some action as to who they would support.

SRA Aids Fight Against Indigents

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8. (AP)—Los Angeles relief officials aided the police department's statewide drive against migrating indigents by offering the city's "unwelcome guests" train fare back to their legal homes today.

Special squads of patrolmen rounded up vagrants, penniless families, single women, juveniles and men unable to work because of illness or infirmities. Two officers of the relief administration were set up to supply funds for transportation.

'30-DAY GRAND JURY' BUSY Ready For 'Spring Session'

Orange county's "30-day grand jury" which already has come close to a record for long service, will start its "spring session" on Monday, according to reports circulated today. The spring session will be an innovation in grand jury history.

Although the grand jury is now working on its report for the first session of its session, it is understood that new ideas have cropped up that will engage the investigating body's attention next week. Whether the grand jury will recognize the existence of the spring session by dividing its report into two parts was a matter of speculation today.

When the jury convened, Superior Judge James L. Allen told the members he believed they could complete their work and file their report within 30 days. The jury has been in session more than twice that long now. No definite information was available today on how long the "spring session" will last.

SERIOUS SHORTAGE OF U. S. SKILLED LABOR CITED BY LEADERS

ADVANCE OF BUSINESS IS CAUSE

CHICAGO, Feb. 8. (AP)—A serious shortage in skilled labor due to the business upturn was reported today by the nation's industrial executives.

The shortage was described as most acute in the automobile and machine trades, although felt by industry in general.

"The pinch is felt," said Alvin Dodd, New York, executive vice president of the American Management Association, sponsor of the conference on personnel and industrial relations problems.

"Industry is facing a serious shortage of skilled workers," he said. "The pinch is already being felt, and will grow more acute as business continues on the up-grade."

"The situation affects not only finely skilled workers, but skilled workers and semi-skilled workers."

The labor shortage, discussed under several headings by the 700 executives at the conference sessions, was due largely, Mr. Dodd said, to the economic crisis that threw skilled workers out of good jobs into poorer ones or onto the relief rolls.

"Three Things" When skilled work was offered them again, both the reemployed and the unemployed were dulled to their old tasks.

To care for this situation and prevent its recurrence, Dodd said, industry was beginning to realize it must accept a social security program along these lines:

1. Unemployment relief "for a long time to come."
2. Old age pensions to retire workers before they reach the unemployment stages.
3. Unemployment insurance.

PARKED MACHINE HIT BY ANOTHER

Jennings Bird, Laguna Beach, while peacefully sleeping in his car parked on the Coast highway near El Paso street in Laguna Beach, was rudely awakened yesterday when a car driven by James B. Traenor, Los Angeles, crashed into it. The parked car was knocked onto the sidewalk, and the driver of the other car sped away. Mr. Bird's car was damaged, but he escaped with nothing worse than tangled nerves.

The driver of the other car was later caught in San Clemente and taken back to Laguna Beach. For a short while he was held in the Laguna Beach jail and later was taken before Justice of the Peace C. C. Cravath who fined him \$20 for failure to stop after a collision.

DRIVER BEGINS TERM Edward D. Rivas, 27, La Verne, yesterday commenced a 12½-day sentence in the county jail as the result of his conviction in the Santa Ana city court of reckless driving.

PLUMBING
TELEPHONE
523
RUSSELL
PLUMBING CO.
Dependable Plumbing Service
921 So. Main Phone 523

Writer Slain



Carl Taylor (above), vagabond magazine writer, was shot to death in his lonely mountain cabin near Albuquerque, N. M. Officers announced a 16-year-old Spanish-American youth, Modesto Trujillo, (below) had confessed the killing. (Associated Press photo.)

MORE ABOUT TRANSIENTS

(Continued From Page One)

So they are sent to camps, say to Black Star camp in Orange county, and the real job begins. They arrive at the camp in bunches of from 20 to 50. There Director Ramsey must type them, decide from their records and their statements, what work they can do.

They are assigned bunks, given baths, and taken in to dinner. (The meals are good, and are served to each man at an approx-

imate cost of 10 cents.) For the first several days they, for the most part, eat and sleep. The wrinkles caused by years of hitting the highways and the rods are ironed out with food and rest. Then they go to work.

For their work they get from \$15 to \$25 a month and their room and board. They are assimilated into the camp routine, learn the rules, learn to keep clean, wash their clothes and themselves, and learn to amuse themselves. They work seven hours a day. In the evening they loaf and talk, read magazines, smoke a pipe or roll a cigarette. They are learning to live, and they are doing useful work.

Get All Kinds "Of course," Camp Supervisor Mike Hogue says, "we get all kinds. Some of them make trouble; some of them cuss at us and the food and the camp and the life; some of them hit the bottle when they get away from camp."

"Many of these men are automatically straightened out. They're good boys, most of them. In the good old days they followed construction jobs or harvest jobs around the country working here and there, earning their keep. When the jobs collapsed, so did they. A few days in the camp and they're good fellows again."

"Those that won't, or can't, straighten out we weed out. We ship them back to the Los Angeles SRA. It's where they came from, and it's their problem."

One Great Fault There is one great fault with the present system of transient work camps, County Manager Dan Mulholland of the WPA says, and that is in the fact that there are only two certification points in the state. Each county, Mr. Mulholland says, should be set up as a certification point. Single men with legal residence and SRA certification can go to a camp from Santa Ana now, but transient men must get to Los Angeles some way to get sent to the camp.

This may solve the single transient man's problem. But it won't solve the problem of the "flivver tramps," the itinerant families who roam the highways bumming food and gas and looking for a place to settle down. It won't settle the problem of the juvenile transient, either, the boys and girls of the road, who run away from home or haven't any home. Those will be discussed in another article.

MORE ABOUT CURTIS

(Continued From Page One)

Weeping, she then retired to her room.

After conferring with Mrs. Gann, Senator Capper of Kansas announced that funeral services would be conducted Tuesday at Topeka. The body will leave Washington tomorrow night either at 9 or 11 o'clock.

The news of the death was given out by Dr. George H. Calver, capital physician, who had been summoned by the maid when Mr. Curtis lost strength but did not reach the house before the death. His bulletin said:

"Honorable Charles Curtis, former vice president of the United States of America, died of a heart attack at 10:25 this date."

Curtis was elected to the house in 1892 and served continuously until 1907. In that year he was appointed to the senate and with the exception of a period from 1912 to 1914 continued in the senate until his election as vice president in 1928.

Since expiration of his term as vice president, Curtis has practiced law in the capital. He made his home with his sister. He was a widower.

HIGH POINTS IN CAREER OF CURTIS

TOPEKA, Feb. 8. (AP)—The high points in the career of former vice president Curtis:

1860—Born on a farm near North Topeka, the son of Capt. Orrin A. Curtis, a Kansas pioneer who married a girl of Indian descent.

1865—Orphaned, he went to live with his mother's Indian relatives on the Kaw reservation in Morris county, where he lived in a tepee, attended an Indian mission school and learned to ride a horse.

1868—Went to Topeka to live with his father's people.

1870—Attended school, working in liveable stable during spare time.

1876—Became a jockey on Kansas race tracks.

1881—Admitted to the bar after studying law while a hack driver and later studying in an attorney's office.

1884—Became prosecutor of Shawnee county.

1884—Married Annie M. Beard, now dead.

1892—Elected to congress on Republican ticket.

1903—Left congress to run for senate, but was defeated.

1907—Elected to U. S. senate.

1912—Defeated for re-election.

1914—Returned to senate.

1924—Became Republican leader in senate.

1928—Elected vice president.

1932—Re-nominated for vice presidency on Hoover ticket.

FORMER SANTA ANA IN SHOOTING SCRAPE

In a precarious condition from lung ailment, no charges had been filed today against William Dollar, Banning, who reportedly shot and wounded J. Mungerson, Riverside, in an altercation this week in a Banning rest home.

Dollar, who allegedly shot Mungerson as the culmination of an old quarrel, according to reports, is a former resident of Santa Ana.

Their wedding was scheduled for 8:30 p. m. (central standard time) in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Robert Maxon, with the Rev. Dudley S. Stark of St. Chrysostom's Episcopal church officiating. The couple planned to spend the honeymoon in Belleair, Fla.

Each and every time a customer visits any of our branch stores, samples are extended them and any candy which you see upon our counters are subjected to be sampled by our patrons. This is not only our medium of advertising but too it is in contrast with our name and policy of extending Southern hospitality to our customers.

Do not forget the opening date—SATURDAY, FEB. 8, 1936. This branch store will remain open until 11:00 p. m. each night, including Saturdays and Holidays.

Miss Kathryn Hastings, a resident of Santa Ana, and known among the residents for her wonderful candy making, will be the manager of our branch.

OLD COLONIAL CANDIES
404 North Main Street—Santa Ana

80 Varieties
50c the pound

80 Varieties
50c the pound

80 Varieties
50c the pound

TO CALL RALLY ON TAXATION

A county-wide meeting of all groups interested in government and taxation problems will be called in the near future, under the sponsorship of the Orange county farm bureau, to discuss the state sales and income taxes, it was announced today.

President L. A. Bortz, Orange, Thursday was appointed by the board of directors of the bureau to arrange for the meeting and to make contact with as many organizations as possible. The board of supervisors, chambers of commerce, Orange county coast association, civic clubs and political groups will be asked to attend, he said.

An attempt will be made to outline a county stand on the two measures, both due to come up for vote on the question of repeal by the state this year.

It was said today that Von T. Ellsworth, head of the California Farm Bureau Federation division of tax investigation, probably could be secured to address the meeting. No date has been set.

2 ANSWER FUND THEFT COUNTS

Two men accused of taking money belonging to women friends in Santa Ana faced the charges in superior court here yesterday afternoon.

John W. Marshall, charged with grand theft of \$280 from Ella Lyle, pleaded guilty and will be sentenced by Superior Judge James L. Allen next Tuesday.

William M. Robbins, accused of grand theft of \$300 from Mrs. Mary Wallace, pleaded not guilty and will have a jury trial Feb. 18.

Marshall was a clerk at the Finley hotel here. He was reported to be a friend of Ella Lyle, who said she left \$300 in the hotel safe for safekeeping. Later Marshall was reported missing.

He was arrested at the Santa Anita race track by a private detective on a tip from Santa Ana Detective Lieutenant Charles Wolford of the local police force returned him to this city.

Mrs. Wallace, who lives at 308½ North Sycamore street, said she loaned Robbins \$300 to put up a bond when he told her he had a responsible job with a Long Beach oil tool concern. Later he was arrested in Los Angeles. He had \$68 on his person, which he signed over to Mrs. Wallace. Robbins told officers he had been in Arizona for a week and that after returning to Los Angeles he had been trying to raise money to repay Mrs. Wallace.

LAWSON LITTLE WEDS TONIGHT

CHICAGO, Feb. 8. (AP)—W. Lawson Little, 25, star golfer, will be married here tonight to Miss Dorothy Hurd, 18, Chicago, who also has a reputation as a golfer in this state.

Their wedding was scheduled for 8:30 p. m. (central standard time) in the home of the bride's mother, Mrs. Robert Maxon, with the Rev. Dudley S. Stark of St. Chrysostom's Episcopal church officiating. The couple planned to spend the honeymoon in Belleair, Fla.

Boy Recovers From Bullet in Brain

INNISFAIR, Alta., Feb. 8. (AP)—Complete recovery of 16-year-old Elmer McCaghran of Raven, Alta., after a bullet passed through the center of his brain was described here today by Dr. C. F. Dorsey.

The boy was accidentally shot Dec. 23 when his brother, Hershel, was cleaning a rifle. The bullet split into two pieces as it struck the skull behind the ear.

"All the mental functions now appear to be normal," said Dr. Dorsey. "The remarkable part of the case is that a bullet traveling practically the whole width and depth of the brain should cause so little disturbance of the brain functions."

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

80 Varieties 50c the pound

MORE ABOUT CONRAD

(Continued From Page One)

be obtained from the state, the complaint said.

"Promised \$6000" It went on to state that on June 1, 1933, Mr. Conrad was employed to present to the public generally and to the legislature and its committee facts, arguments and appeals to reason in favor of the grant. Mr. Conrad's complaint said the defendants promised to pay him \$6000 for his efforts.

On Aug. 10, 1933, the defendants, through Mr. Reid, offered Mr. Conrad \$6000 worth of stock in the Hancock Oil company instead of money, the stock to be delivered as soon as the market value reached \$10 a share, the complaint related.

Defendants Deny It Mr. Conrad said he accepted the offer, and that the stock reached \$10 a share, but that the defendants have refused to turn it over to him. The market value of the stock on Aug. 3, 1935, when the complaint was filed, was \$16.50 per share, according to the complaint, which therefore asked judgment for \$9900.

In their answer the defendants deny employment of Mr. Conrad. A jury has been requested for the trial on Feb. 17.

VETS' 'MOTHER' DIES AT 90

Active until the end, Mrs. Hattie Elizabeth B. Kimball died yesterday in Santa Ana at the age of 90.

The little gray-haired woman this year had been made a gold certificate member of the United Spanish War Veterans of Calumet auxiliary. Still alert in her undertakings, the nonagenarian has long been known as "Mother" to members of Calumet post and auxiliary. Her son, Sidney, at whose home she died, 921 West Fifth street, was a soldier in the Spanish-American war.

Her ninetieth birthday, July 16, was the occasion of a reunion for scores of relatives and friends. Two months after that, she went as delegate to the national U. S. W. V. convention in San Antonio, Texas, visiting with friends in Sherman, her former home.

Funeral services will be held tomorrow afternoon at 2:30 o'clock at the Harrell and Brown Funeral parlor, 116 West Seventeenth street, with the Rev. Walter Scott Buchanan officiating.

The body will be sent to Sherman, Texas, for burial.

SEEKS \$7500 FOR CRASH INJURIES

George H. Risch, Santa Ana advertising man, was made defendant yesterday in a \$7500 damage suit started in superior court by Stanton Williams, who was injured in a traffic accident Jan. 3 at Tenth and Main streets.

The complaint said Mr. Risch was driving north on Main and that the plaintiff, on a motorcycle, was traveling behind him when the accident occurred. Young Williams, whose complaint was filed through his guardian ad litem, W. C. Williams, suffered a fracture of the right leg below the knee.

PREDICTS STRIKE

NEW YORK, Feb. 8. (AP)—Julius Hochman, general manager of the joint board of the Dressmakers' union, declared that a strike of 105,000 workers in the industry was "imminent and inevitable."

THE LITTLE SCHOOL

A Creative Nursery School and Kindergarten for Children from 18 Months Through 4 Years
425 WEST FIRST STREET
Phone 1150
Tuition, \$6.00 Monthly

RAIN COMING HERE MONDAY

That's What Guesser Says

Here Are 2-Inch Rain-Guessers And Their Guesses

Those who have entered The Journal's rain-guessing contest and whose guesses have not been invalidated already by the time element, follow, together with the dates and hours they have selected for the city's first two-inch rain to begin:

Ted Cox, Irvine Station, Feb. 9, 2 a. m.
Mrs. King Rutledge, Stanton, Feb. 10, 2 a. m.
L. E. Karabough, 629 Garfield, Feb. 10, 11 a. m.
Grover B. Bacon, 1520 West Sixth, Feb. 11, at 12 noon.

Mrs. E. E. Frisby, 1012 Kilson drive, Feb. 11, at 11 p. m.
Salvador Mendez, R. D. 4, box 470, Feb. 13, at 9 p. m.
Bob Davy, 1321 West Eighth, Feb. 15, 2 p. m.
Charles E. Scott, El Toro, Feb. 15, 7 p. m.
Jewel Hinkle, 1816 North Main, Feb. 16, 10 p. m.
John H. Trickey, Orange, Feb. 17, 3 p. m.

Dr. H. J. Howard, 2404 North French, Feb. 20.
N. G. Metz, 1216 North Van Ness, Feb. 22, 3:20 a. m.
Mrs. Grover B. Bacon, 1520 West Sixth, Feb. 22, at 12:30 p. m.
Mrs. E. T. Omalia, 1015 West Fifth, March 13, 4:30 p. m.

Mrs. Pearl Parsons, 721 East Second, March 21, 12 midnight.
Mrs. Gary Cravath, Laguna Beach, July 4, 12 noon.
Alta Arnold, 612 French, Nov. 9, 5 a. m.

Robert Buchheim, route 1, box 43, Santa Ana, Dec. 2, 3:13 p. m.
David Carmichael, jr., 1311 No. Garnsey, Dec. 3, 6 a. m.

Two who lost out today were Edward I. Richards, 1047 West Second street, who guessed Feb. 8, at 2 p. m., and Mrs. J. F. Holloway, 1002 West Pine, who guessed Feb. 7, at 11 p. m.

No rain last night; no rain today. Well, what did you think? It can't rain every day! Mrs. Frank E. Dillon, 1207 Fruit street, Santa Ana, knows when it is going to rain, however. Feb. 15 at 4 a. m., she says, it will begin that two-inch rain we've been talking about for the past two months.

Edward L. Richards, 1047 West Second street, fell by the wayside over night. His guess was for 2 o'clock this morning, and there was no planetary weeping at that hour. And Mrs. J. F. Holloway, 1002 West Pine street, guessed 11 o'clock last night.

Rules of this contest are simple, and the prize is more rain for Orange county, a thing sorely needed. Our gauges are down, and our water levels are lowering. We are way under seasonal averages.

As a special added attraction, The Journal will give a new umbrella to the guesser who comes closest to naming the day and the hour on which our next two-inch rain will start. Send in your guess—or call us up sometime.

WOOSTER SPEAKS TO UNEMPLOYED UNION ON 'RE-EMPLOYMENT'

Ernest Wooster, employe in the county auditor's office and long a student of economics, addressed the Public Works and Unemployed union at an open meeting last night in the Epic headquarters.

"The Possibility of Re-employment Through Private Industry" was Mr. Wooster's topic. He was the second speaker on a series of educational addresses, arranged by the unemployed union.

Motion pictures and refreshments closed the meeting.

D. A. HARWOOD, M. D.
214 East Main
Phone 236-W
CHAD M. HARWOOD, M. D.
PHYSICIANS AND SURGEONS
Hrs. 10-12, 2-5, 7-8. Ph. 3156-W

SANTA ANA BUSINESS DIRECTORY

SAVE TIME
LOOK HERE FOR YOUR NEEDS

AUTO PAINTING Ph. 1074

O. K. AUTO PAINTING CO., 120 E. First
A NEW CAR FOR THE PRICE OF A PAINT JOB. Mechanically your car may be as good as new... let us make the outside of your car new, too, with the newest 1936 colors.

AUTO Parts & Mach. Shop, Ph. 894

SANTA ANA MOTOR PARTS & MACHINE WORKS.
413-19 WEST 5TH ST. 24 HOURS, 7 DAYS A WEEK
The most complete in Orange county. Re-boring, pin-fitting, brake relining, drum truing, lathe work, clutch rebuilding, piston finishing, fuel pump service. Press work. Main bearing bored. Flywheel gears installed.

CLEANERS & DYERS Ph. 4944

WASHINGTON CLEANERS & DYERS, 1109 N. Main
Every garment entrusted to us passes a rigid inspection before it is sent back to you. We offer reliable, efficient methods, and economical price to render you complete cleaning services.

PLUMBING Tel. 99

PACIFIC PLUMBING CO.—313 NORTH ROSS ST.
Rudd and Continental Water Heaters. Magic Chef Gas Ranges. 1900 Whirlpool Washing Machines. Plumbing and Heating Contractors. Standard, Sanitary and Crane Plumbing fixtures. Expert, reasonable repair service.

PRINTING Ph. 1394

THE BRAMLEY PRINTERY, 111 E. Third St.
You will find that job printing creates more business for you in many ways. Circulars, Cards and Letterheads necessary in business. Let us do your work right.

REFRIGERATOR REPAIRS Ph. 5560

SCOTT REFRIGERATOR SERVICE, 509 N. Bristol St.
We service any make of Electric Refrigerators—if your electrical unit is not performing correctly call us. Repairs. Parts. 24-hour service.

SHOE REPAIRING

MAIN SHOE HOSPITAL 302 North Broadway
We make the oldest shoes look like new. Our expert workmen repair "while you wait." Reasonable prices. Men's or women's rubber heels, 25c.

TERMITE CONTROL Ph. 2850-W

COAST TERMITE AND FUNGUS CONTROL CO.
118 EAST BISHOP ST. Save the expense of repairs, have a free inspection of your building by a state and city licensed contractor. We go anywhere. Termites. Ants. Widow Spiders. Fungus and Silverfish.

TIRES, GENERAL Ph. 1060

PAT'S AND JACK'S TIRE SERVICE, 120 E. First
NEW & USED TIRES LEE TIRES
See our large stock of new and used tires... some exceptional buys. Your old tires good for part of the down payment. Regrooving and retreading a specialty.

TYPEWRITERS Phone 1266

REMINGTON RAND INC., SALES & SERVICE
415 North Sycamore Street (or a standard)
RENT A NEW PORTABLE TYPEWRITER (or a standard)
3 MONTHS FOR \$5. Eight different models to choose from. We repair all makes of typewriters and adding machines.

WATCH REPAIRING Ph. 834

MELL SMITH, D. G. W.—321 W. 4TH ST.
First—I'll tell you how close your watch will run, if I repair it, and then I'll stick to it till it does just that. "Could Anything Be Fairer?" 35 Years a Watchmaker.

EVERYWHERE THE VALUE OF JOURNAL WANT-ADS IS BEING RECOGNIZED



WEATHER

Fair tonight and Sunday; freezing temperatures in wind; moderate to light snow in interior tonight; moderate to heavy snow in coastal areas.

TEMPERATURES
(Courtesy First National Bank)
Today:
High, 64 degrees, 31.30 a. m.
Low, 49 degrees, 4 a. m.
Yesterday:
High, 66 degrees, 1 p. m.
Low, 46 degrees, 5 a. m.

SAN FRANCISCO BAY REGION—Fair tonight, Sunday increasing cloudiness; continued cold with frost to night; moderate to fresh northwest wind.

NORTHERN CALIFORNIA—Fair to night, with heavy frost on freezing temperatures; Sunday increasing cloudiness; gentle to moderate northwest wind.

SIERRA NEVADA—Fair tonight and Sunday; continued cold; moderate to heavy snow on mountains.

SACRAMENTO, SANTA CLARA, SALINAS AND SAN JOAQUIN VALLEYS—Fair tonight and Sunday; increasing cloudiness; gentle to moderate northwest wind.

WEEKLY OUTLOOK FOR WESTERN STATES—Week of Feb. 10 to 15, inclusive. Generally fair except snows or rains in Pacific Northwest first of week and by middle of week in California in the plateau region; temperatures slightly below normal, rising after middle of week.

TIDE TABLE
Feb. 8: High 9:14 a. m. 5.5 ft.
Low 3:38 p. m. 0.4 ft.
Feb. 9: High 9:46 a. m. 5.1 ft.
Low 4:21 p. m. 0.1 ft.

TEMPERATURES ELSEWHERE
Temperatures taken at 8 a. m. today were given out by the U. S. Weather Bureau at Los Angeles as follows:

Boston	8	Minneapolis	10
Chicago	10	Portland	14
Denver	24	New York	14
Des Moines	0	Phoenix	38
El Paso	30	San Francisco	46
Helena	28	Salt Lake City	46
Kansas City	4	San Antonio	46
Los Angeles	48	Seattle	52
Tampa	52		

Birth Notices

BRADLEY—To Mr. and Mrs. George Bradley, 115 McFadden street, Santa Ana, a daughter at St. Joseph's hospital, Feb. 7.

DE AHNA—To Mr. and Mrs. Manfred De Ahna, Laguna Beach, a daughter at St. Joseph's hospital, Feb. 7.

WINTER—To Mr. and Mrs. Milton Pannier, 543 South Lemon street, Anaheim, a daughter at St. Joseph's hospital, Feb. 8.

Death Notices
CASE—Irving J. Case, 75, died last night at home, 247 North Center street, Orange, after a long illness. Resident of Orange since 1917. Survived by four sons, Elwood Case, Orange; Wilbur Case, Peoria, Ill.; Howard Case, Belvidere, Ill.; and Harold Case, Los Angeles; four daughters, Mrs. Myra Bailey and Miss Edna Case, Orange; Mrs. Myra Fox, Dunsmuir, Cal.; and Mrs. Laura Sullivan, Santa Ana. Fifteen grandchildren and four great-grandchildren also survived. Funeral arrangements at the Gilgilly parlors in Orange will be announced after arrival of relatives from the East.

KIMBALL—Mrs. Hattie Elizabeth Kimball, 99, died Feb. 7 in Santa Ana. Survived by one son, Sidney J. Kimball, at whose home she died; four grandchildren, Paul Kimball, Tucson, Ariz.; Raymond Kimball, Marion, Ill.; both of Santa Ana; Mrs. Pearl M. Kimball, San Diego; three great-grandchildren, Miss Carrie Hartman, Santa Ana; Paul J. R. and Dorothy Lou Kimball, both of Tucson; one great-grandchild, Donald Lee, Hartman, Santa Ana; two nieces, Hattie Kimball, Sherman, Texas; and Wilbur K. Flint, Eastern Star home of West Los Angeles; two nephews, Ross Kimball, Sherman, Texas; and George L. Emerson, Los Angeles. Funeral services will be held at 2:30 tomorrow at the Harrell and Brown funeral home, 116 West 17th street, Rev. W. S. Buchanan officiating. Burial in Sherman, Texas.

Intentions To Wed
Alfredo Bala, 21, 339 E. Trunlow Fullerton; Rosie Reyes, 16, 214 E. Maple, Fullerton.
Berna Miller, 22, Colton; Maxine Ferguson, 19, San Bernardino.
James M. Beckel, 23, Ruth K. Lee, 18, Inglewood.
Donald S. Shafer, 19, Katharine H. Baird, 18, South Gate.
George D. Frezza, 22, Leone V. Forsyth, 21, 112 E. Elm, Anaheim.
A. Higgins, 23, Torrance; Dolores R. Ralph, 20, Los Angeles.
George L. Terrell, 61, Inglewood; Sallie D. Shelton, 55, Los Angeles.
Fred H. White, 25, Edna L. Walker, 20, Los Angeles.
Erich Baumgart, 28, Florence R. Duncan, 22, Los Angeles.
Henry D. Lambert, 63, Hanford; Vienna P. Snyder, 38, Lindsay.
Bennie Epstein, 21, Freda Rubin, 22, Los Angeles.
Enrique Mears, 43, Rosaura Montijo, 31, Los Angeles.
George R. Greenberg, 26, Cleo G. Moore, 21, Los Angeles.
Cyrus L. Shanon, 71, Louise S. Stanley, 69, Yorba Linda.

Marriage Licenses
Harold A. Miller, 21, Long Beach; Lela M. Coffey, 20, Santa Ana.
Robert Ford, 28, Martha Meadors, 23, Long Beach.
Murray F. Sanders, 21, Lilyon M. Kemp, 18, Los Angeles.
Ervin R. Stroh, 24, Wilma Taylor, 22, Chino.
George Shenavir, 41, Ida Hollingsworth, 37, Los Angeles.
Marion D. Clark, 37, Emma M. Southern, 21, San Pedro.
Harvey Nett, 30, Los Angeles; Marie Healy, 22, South Gate.
Winston A. Roby, 27, 319 S. Birch, Santa Ana; Dolores D. Gunther, 22, 361 S. Glassell, Los Angeles.
George H. Smith, 22, Glendene; Frances E. Robins, 18, Burbank.
Hiram D. Horton, 40, Marie Johns, 40, Los Angeles.
Forrest F. Ford, 31, 409 Eighth, Huntington Beach; Sallie Lottis, 37, 120 Main, Huntington Beach.
William H. Gray, 32, Martinez; Louise Vance, 27, 420 W. Main, Tustin.
John E. Satter, 39, Los Angeles; Effie P. Walker, 36, Alhambra.
James L. Roberts, 38, Cordelia C. Leafeldt, 36, Inglewood.
Samuel C. Converse, 45, Elizabeth J. Stevens, 33, Los Angeles.
Jay F. Demers, 23, Gloria Lawrence, 19, San Diego.

Divorces Asked
Vani Belle Post from Lee A. Post, mental cruelty.
Hazel W. Lipscombe from Charles W. Lipscombe, desertion.

Divorces Granted
Lloyd Morris from Ruth Morris, desertion.
Leslie D. Donnelly from Ellen Donnelly, desertion.
Ethel L. Lane from John W. Lane, desertion.
Clara Edralin from Antonio Edralin, cruelty.
Frank Hatfield from Pearl Hatfield, desertion.

FOR FLOWERS
—THE—
Bouquet Shop
109 North Broadway, Ph. 1900

About Folks

News of Your Family and Friends Is Important. The Journal Welcomes It. Telephone 3600

FLOWERS

Miss Ione Hooven returned home from U. S. C. this morning, bringing with her Myra Morris, a college friend, attending S. C. from Texas. They are staying at the home of Miss Hooven's parents, Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Hooven, 1325 North Garnsey, over the week-end.

J. P. Fairbank, agricultural engineer, from the University of California, was in Santa Ana Friday on business at the farm advisor's office.

Jules Markel, who has been confined to his home for several days by an attack of influenza, returned yesterday to his work as a contractor.

Assistant Farm Advisor W. M. Cory Friday afternoon conducted a livestock feeding demonstration at the Roy Mills farm southwest of Garden Grove.

Mr. and Mrs. Q. L. Hardy, 1228 North Broadway, plan to move soon to 1250 South Ross street.

Dr. C. C. Violet of Garden Grove was in Santa Ana yesterday transacting business at the courthouse.

G. E. Gordon, dairy specialist from the University of California, was in Santa Ana yesterday conferring with Assistant Farm Advisor W. M. Cory.

L. W. Hemphill of Orange was in Santa Ana yesterday on business at the courthouse.

Judge Robert M. Clarke and Attorney Robert M. Clarke, both of Los Angeles, were in Santa Ana yesterday on business associated with the Dolph will contest case.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Elsner at 1212 West Sixth street have had as their house guest Mrs. J. R. Bader of Fremont, Neb. Mr. Elsner's sister, Mrs. Stopped in Santa Ana on the return to her home after a three months' stay in Oakland, Cal.

Barbara Ann Carothers, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Carothers, 924 Kilson drive, planned to celebrate her fourth birthday this afternoon with a party at her home. Barbara will be 4 years old tomorrow.

Gordon B. Findley, Newport Beach contractor and builder, was in Santa Ana yesterday afternoon on business.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Bates, West Fairview avenue, will spend the week-end at Big Pines.

County Supervisor N. E. West, Laguna Beach, spent yesterday in Santa Ana on business.

Sam Sampson, manager of the Orange County Athletic club, is ill with blood-poisoning in both arms.

Mr. and Mrs. Jack Robinson, 926 Lake street, plan to spend the week-end at their cabin in the mountains near Big Pines.

Lawrence Kokk, Orange, was in Santa Ana this morning on business connected with the Orange County Vegetable Growers association.

Joe Ogle, 1603 French street, spent yesterday afternoon in Los Angeles on business.

Among Orange county men who attended a meeting of the avocado department of the Los Angeles county fair bureau in Whittier last night were Harold Wahlberg, farm advisor; H. H. Gardner, Orange; J. L. Carter, Yorba Linda; H. E. Marsh, La Habra; and Ray Frantz, La Habra.

Dan Mulherron, Orange county Works Progress administration manager, went to San Clemente this morning to meet District Supervisor George D. White, San Diego, for a conference on administration problems.

L. A. Bortz, Orange, president of the Orange county farm bureau, was in Santa Ana this morning on business.

Dr. J. P. Boyd and Miss Rosa Boyd, 801 North Main street, were in San Pedro today bidding bon voyage to Mrs. Paul Shoup and Miss Jean Humphreys, who sail for New York by way of the Panama canal and Havana, Cuba. Mrs. Shoup, who is the wife of the president of the Southern Pacific railroad, is a former resident of Santa Clara.

Miss Clara Morley, director of the Orange County forum, will leave Santa Ana tomorrow for San Francisco where she will spend a month visiting with friends.

Miss Mary Parker, Los Angeles, is spending this week-end with her brother and sister, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hess, at their Laguna Beach home.

Mrs. G. A. Griffith is reported ill at home on Highway 101, near Orange.

Mrs. Sherman Gilgilly, her daughter, Mrs. James E. Donegan and children, Sharon and James, field, cruelty.

Hasca Maxine Snow from Asa Gerald Snow, habitual intemperance. Ralph Pantuso from Rose Pantuso, desertion.

Daisy D. Scott from Clark W. Scott, failure to provide.

Henriette Katherine Hiner from Claude Christian Hiner, defendant convicted of a felony.

CARD OF THANKS
We take this means to express our thanks to our many friends for the beautiful flowers and numerous acts of sympathy extended us in our bereavement.
Sign: MRS. CRENCIA OYHARZABAL, ESTEBAN OYHARZABAL AND FAMILY

RAIN PRAYER IS SERMON TOPIC

"Shall We Pray for Rain?" is the title of the sermon at the Unitarian church tomorrow morning.

The recent resolution of the ministerial association to unite in a day to pray for rain has caused considerable controversy.

"Was it consistent with Christian teachings or modern knowledge? Can prayer change natural phenomena? Can it heal the sick? Is the ministerial association consistent in excluding Unitarians from its membership? Could a Unitarian pray for rain?" Such are the questions to be considered.

Copies of "Brief Home Prayers," compiled by Dr. T. J. Sunderland, will be distributed to all who attend as examples of modern, rational expressions of prayer.

Members and friends of the congregation are invited to a council fire meeting at the old Fairway Golf club in the evening. Cars will leave the church building at 5 o'clock. Each family is to supply its own lunch.

'MAN'S MIND DIVIDED IN TWO PARTS,' SAYS LECTURER HERE

"Man's mind is divided into two parts, the subconscious and the super-conscious," said Elaine Scribner, Theosophical lecturer, in her recent talk at 620 Spurgeon street, on the subject, "Attainment Through Control of the Subconscious Mind."

The subconscious, she said, "stands for the lower nature, which if not dominated, drags man from the highest success and happiness, while the super-conscious stands for the higher or spiritual nature which is the source of all that is permanent and best in man's life, will, intuition and inspiration."

Tomorrow Miss Scribner will give the theosophical explanation of after-death existence on a lecture entitled, "What Happens After Death."

FIRST EVANGELICAL—North Main and Tenth streets, Rev. E. G. Schmid, minister, 9:25 a. m., early service, 9:55 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., morning worship, 6:30 p. m., Christian Endeavor, 7:30 p. m., evening service.

FIRST SPIRITUAL INTERDENOMINATIONAL, I. S. U.—1105 West Fourth (rear), Freda M. Barger, pastor, Church service, 7:45 p. m., messages for all.

TRINITY LUTHERAN—East Sixth and Lacy streets, Wm. Schmoeck, pastor, 9:30 a. m., Sunday school, 9:40 a. m., Bible class, 10:30 a. m., divine worship, Topic, "Christ on the Bible."

REFORMED PRESBYTERIAN—Myrtle and Hickory streets, Samuel Edgar, minister, 9:45 a. m., Bible school, 11 a. m., morning worship, 6 p. m., Christian Endeavor and juniors. Evening worship, 7 p. m.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST—925 North Main street, A branch of The Mother Church, The First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Boston, Mass. Sunday school convenes at 9:30 a. m. Services at 11 a. m. and 8 p. m. Wednesday evening testimonial meeting at 8 p. m. A free reading room is maintained at 405 W. H. Spurgeon building, open daily except Sunday and holidays, 9:30 a. m. to 9 p. m., closing Wednesday at 8 p. m. Lesson-Sermon topic, "Spirit."

TEMPLE OF CHRIST SPIRITUALITY—K. P. hall, Fifth and Broadway (upstairs), Ernest C. Lively, pastor, 8 p. m., Healing and lecture. Public welcome.

CHURCH OF THE NAZARENE—West Fifth at Barton street, L. D. Meggers, pastor, 9:30 a. m., church school, 11 a. m., morning worship, 6 p. m., Evangelistic service at 7 p. m.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sixth and Bush streets, Albert Eakin Kelly, Minister, 9:30 a. m., sermon by Dr. Kelly: "A NEW APPROACH TO AN OLD QUESTION" (stickles). Anthem: "The Things That God Hath Prepared" (stickles). School of World Friendship with Five Study Groups to be followed by "UNCLE JOE" AND THE SUNSHINE QUARTETTE of the Union Rescue Mission, Los Angeles.

COSMIC UNITY CHURCH NO. 9—BROTHERHOOD OF SPIRITUAL PHILOSOPHY All Services at Parsonage, 601 East Fourth Street. REV. IDA L. EWING, Pastor. Come and hear a Wonderful Lecture, "WHEN WE LOVE GOD" Sunday Evening, 7:30 p. m. Weekly Services, Wednesday and Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

THE UNITARIAN CHURCH—Sixth and Bush streets, Julia N. Budlong, Th.B., Minister. SHALL WE PRAY FOR RAIN? Morning service at 11. Copies of Sunderland's "Brief Home Prayers" will be presented to all who attend.

BETHEL TABERNACLE—FULL GOSPEL—Corner 6th and French streets, Santa Ana. Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, Pastors. Services: Sunday School—9:30 a. m. Worship—11 a. m. Defenders services, 6:00 p. m. Evangelistic service, 7:30 p. m. Mid-week services: Tuesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

SUNDAY SERVICES

SILVER ACRES COMMUNITY—End of West Fifth street, Carl W. Jungheit, pastor, 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., services, 6:30 p. m., young people, 7:30 p. m., services.

CHRISTIAN MISSIONARY ALLIANCE—South Main at Bishop street, C. D. Hicks, pastor, 9:45 a. m., Sunday school; classes for all ages, 11 a. m., morning worship, 5:45 p. m., young people's meeting, 7 p. m., evangelistic service, Morning topic, "Christianity or Communism—Which?" by Mrs. M. B. Ashcraft, Rochester, Minn. Evening topic, "Exposure of Communism, Socialism and Pacifism," by Mrs. Ashcraft. Cottage prayer meeting, 6:15 p. m. at 707 South Main.

ST. PETER LUTHERAN—Sixth and Garnsey streets, H. W. Meyer, pastor, 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., congregational worship and sermon, Luther League devotional hour, 6:30 p. m., Evening worship, 7:30 p. m.

SEVENTH DAY ADVENTIST—Fifteenth and Sycamore streets, B. R. Spear, pastor, Regular church services each Saturday. Sabbath school, 9:30 a. m. Preaching, 11 a. m.

UNITED BRETHREN—1101 West Third street, Everett E. Johnson, pastor, 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., services, 6 p. m., Christian Endeavor, 7 p. m., services. Morning topic, "What Will Your Answer Be?" by Evangelist Sylvester Sanford. Evening topic, "The Priesthood of the Wheat," by Evangelist Sanford. C. E. Rally at 3 p. m., at Orange Presbyterian church.

BETHEL TABERNACLE—Sixth and French streets, Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, pastors. Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning prayer and sermon, 11 a. m. Morning service, 6:30 p. m. Evangelistic services, 7:30 p. m. Evening topic, "Hidden Talent."

UNITARIAN CHURCH—Eighth and Bush, Rev. Julia N. Budlong, minister. Junior fellowship, 10 a. m. Morning service at 11 a. m. Sermon, "Shall We Pray for Rain?" Council fire meeting in evening.

FULL GOSPEL—1600 W. Third, M. M. Pinson, pastor, Sunday school, 9:30 a. m. Morning service, 10:45 a. m. Evening service, 7 p. m. Young People's meeting, 6 p. m. Morning text from 1st Cor. 11:26. Evening text from Matt. 28:19.

DISCIPAL CHURCH OF THE MESSEIAH—Seventh and Bush streets, the Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector, 7:30 a. m., Holy Communion, 9:30 a. m., church school, 11 a. m., holy communion, 4:40 p. m., vesper recital, 6 p. m., young people's fellowship.

JEHOVAH'S WITNESSES—319 West First street, Sunday services, 7:30 p. m., electrical transcription lecture, questions and answers following. Radio lecture, 7:45 p. m., over KNX, by Judge Rutherford.

CALVARY—Ebell clubhouse, Frank E. Lindgren, pastor, 9:30 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., morning worship, 7 p. m., services. Morning topic, "The Grace of Living." Evening speaker will be Rev. L. L. Leggett, secretary Pioneer Mission Agency, Group meetings 6 p. m. Morning and evening services broadcast over KVOE.

FIRST CHRISTIAN CHURCH—6th and Broadway, Walter Scott Buchanan, Minister. "Palestine Speaks" (Ancient Scenes and Modern Views—A Magnificent display of color Art and the Screen) By America's Foremost Visual Experts 9:30 o'clock—Morning Worship Subject: "THE GREATEST FAULT IN THE WORLD" Special Soloist, Miss Hildeth Morgan Anthem by the Choir and Soloist G. Willard Bassett BIBLE SCHOOL, 10:40 o'clock CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOR, 6:00 p. m.

UNITED PRESBYTERIAN CHURCH—Sixth and Bush Streets, Albert Eakin Kelly, Minister 11:00 a. m.—Sermon by Dr. Kelly: "A NEW APPROACH TO AN OLD QUESTION" (stickles). Anthem: "The Things That God Hath Prepared" (stickles). School of World Friendship with Five Study Groups to be followed by "UNCLE JOE" AND THE SUNSHINE QUARTETTE of the Union Rescue Mission, Los Angeles.

COSMIC UNITY CHURCH NO. 9—BROTHERHOOD OF SPIRITUAL PHILOSOPHY All Services at Parsonage, 601 East Fourth Street. REV. IDA L. EWING, Pastor. Come and hear a Wonderful Lecture, "WHEN WE LOVE GOD" Sunday Evening, 7:30 p. m. Weekly Services, Wednesday and Thursday, 7:30 p. m.

THE UNITARIAN CHURCH—Sixth and Bush streets, Julia N. Budlong, Th.B., Minister. SHALL WE PRAY FOR RAIN? Morning service at 11. Copies of Sunderland's "Brief Home Prayers" will be presented to all who attend.

BETHEL TABERNACLE—FULL GOSPEL—Corner 6th and French streets, Santa Ana. Rev. D. W. McLain and Emma McLain, Pastors. Services: Sunday School—9:30 a. m. Worship—11 a. m. Defenders services, 6:00 p. m. Evangelistic service, 7:30 p. m. Mid-week services: Tuesday and Thursday at 7:30 p. m.

CHOIR SINGS AT L. A. PASTOR TO ABBEY SUNDAY SPEAK HERE

In response to many requests, the choir of the Bethel German Baptist church of Anaheim will render another all German program at Melrose Abbey Sunday afternoon. The program under the direction of Frank O. Stanway, assisted by the Rev. O. R. Schroeder, pastor, and Mrs. Walter Goodin, organist, will begin at 3 o'clock.

The anthems chosen for the choir are "All The Earth Shall Worship Thee," "Brightly Gleams Our Banner," and "I Will Praise Thee, O God."

"Rock of Ages" will be sung as a duet. A male quartet made up of Frank O. Stanway, Walter Schroeder, Herbert Stabbert and Walter Bourzlaiff, will sing two numbers, "It's Well With Me" and "Near to The Cross." Two numbers, "Voix Celeste" and "The Pilgrims' Chorus," will be the organ selections by Mrs. Walter Goodin.

A violin solo, "Andante Cantabile," will be given by Herbert Stabbert, and a sermonette by the Rev. O. R. Schroeder will be a special feature.

FIRST BAPTIST—North Main at Church street, Harry Evan Owens, minister, 9:30 a. m., morning worship, 10:40 a. m., class instruction, 7 p. m., School of World Friendship, 7:45 p. m., missionary study groups, Morning topic, "Crisis." At evening School of World Friendship will be shown slides on Bengal-Orissa.

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL—Sixth at Spurgeon and French streets, George A. Warner, minister, 9:30 a. m., church school, 10:45 a. m., morning worship, 6 p. m., sermon and services, 10:40 a. m., church school, 7 p. m., evening service.

SAINT ANNE'S CATHOLIC—Borchard and South Main, Rev. Thomas Butler, pastor, Masses, 7:30 and 10 a. m.

CHRISTIAN AND MISSIONARY ALLIANCE—South Main at Bishop C. D. Hicks, pastor. MRS. M. B. ASHCRAFT Nationally known lecturer and author is coming to Santa Ana for three lectures.

SUNDAY 11 A. M. Subject: "CHRISTIANITY OR COMMUNISM—WHICH?" 7:30 P. M. "EXPOSE OF COMMUNISM, SOCIALISM, AND PACIFISM" with slides. MONDAY EVENING 7:30 "HOW COMMUNISM IS WORKING IN AMERICA" Free Transportation Call 1671

FIRST METHODIST EPISCOPAL CHURCH—Sixth at Spurgeon and French Sts. George A. Warner, Minister. A HALF CENTURY RECOGNITION SERVICE, HONORING—1. Those in their fiftieth year, 2. Those wedded 50 years or more, 3. Residents of 50 years' standing. 7:00 o'clock is the hour. Morning Worship, 9:30 We present Mrs. Jerome Seymour, Home Base Secretary of the W.F.M.S. A charming speaker with a great message. Church School, 10:40

"BE STILL AND KNOW THAT I AM GOD,"—Psalm 46:10 Above all things, the Church offers you the opportunity to worship. It invites you to come away from the usual cares and avocations of life for a period of meditation and prayer. It asks you to share in the singing of some hymns and in the fellowship of other people who would not leave God out of their thinking. It encourages you to keep your mind open to all truth and your heart receptive to Divine grace and power. We are inviting you to join with us tomorrow morning at 10:45 in a service of praise. "THU'S THE HYMN," pastor, 1821 W. Tenth. St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Rev. Timothy Galvin, pastor, 1821 W. Tenth. St. Peter Evangelical Lutheran Church, Rev. H. W. Meyer, pastor, W. Sixth, cor. Broadway. Trinity Lutheran Church, Rev. Wm. Schmoeck, pastor, 809 E. Sixth. Unitarian Church, Rev. Julia N. Budlong, minister, Eighth and Bush. United Brethren Church, Rev. Everett A. Johnson, pastor, 1301 W. Third. Jehovah's Witnesses, 319 W. First street, hearing Judge Rutherford transcripts. United Presbyterian Church, Rev. A. E. Kelly, pastor, 115 E. Sixth.

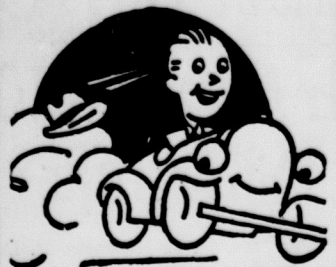
Our Santa Ana Churches
Apostolic Faith Mission, Rev. Andrew Switzer, pastor, 1201 W. Second. Calvary Church, Rev. Frank Lindgren, pastor, 625 French. Bethel Tabernacle, Rev. D. W. McLain, pastor, 6th and French. Christian Missionary Alliance Church, Rev. C. D. Hicks, pastor, 115 E. Bishop. Church of Christ, Rev. J. H. Sewell, pastor, W. Walnut, corner S. Bldwy. Church of Christ, Rev. Floyd Thompson, pastor, 1821 W. Tenth. Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, 811 W. Myrtle. Church of the Brethren, Herman B. Landis, pastor, Ross and Camille. Church of the Nazarene, Rev. L. D. Meggers, pastor, W. 5th, cor. N. Barton. Cosmic Unity Church, No. 9, Rev. Ida L. Ewing, pastor, 501 E. Fourth. Episcopal Church of the Messiah, Rev. W. J. Hatter, rector, 7th & Bush. Evangelical Mission, 650 Adams. First Baptist Church, Rev. H. S. Owens, pastor, 712 N. Main. First Christian Church, Rev. W. S. Buchanan, pastor, 602 N. Broadway. First Church of Christ, Scientist, 920 N. Main. First Congregational Church, Rev. P. F. Schroek, pastor, 619 N. Main. First Evangelical Church, Rev. E. G. Schmid, pastor, 1003 N. Main. First Free Methodist Church, Rev. E. A. Archer, pastor, 702 Minter. First Methodist Episcopal Church, Rev. G. A. Warner, pastor, 601 Spurgeon. First Presbyterian Church, Rev. O. Scott McFarland, pastor, W. 6th, cor. Sycamore. First Spiritual, Inter-denominational, I. S. U., Freda M. Barger, pastor, 1105 W. Fourth. Four Square Gospel Church, J. Willis and Sibyl Mae Archer, Fairview, cor. Sycamore. Full Gospel Assembly, Rev. J. C. Greene, pastor, 1600 W. Third. Gospel Mission, 15 French. Johnson Chapel A. M. E. Church, Rev. Robt. Jones, pastor, 1822 W. Second. Mexican Free Methodist Church, Rev. Rafael Espino, pastor, 1821 W. Tenth. Mexican M. E. Church, Rev. J. C. Falciano, pastor, E. First, cor. Garfield. Orange Avenue Christian Church, J. T. Stivers, minister, 1135 Orange Ave. Our Lady of Guadalupe Church, Rev. Felix Moreno, pastor, 1304 E. Tenth. Pentecostal Mission, 211 N. Daisy. Reformed Presbyterian Church, Rev. Samuel Edgar, pastor, E. Myrtle, cor. Hickory. Reorganized Church of Jesus Christ of Latter Day Saints, Rev. L. J. Osterag, pastor, 5th and Broadway. Richmond Methodist Episcopal Church, O. W. Feinuis, minister, S. Barton, cor. Richland. Second Baptist Church (colored), Rev. F. W. Cooper, pastor, 1808 W. 8th. Seventh Day Adventist Church, Rev. B. R. Spear, pastor, 202 W. Fifteenth. Silver Acres Community Church, Carl W. Jungheit, pastor, end W. Fifth. Spurgeon Memorial Methodist Church, South, Rev. C. M. Aker, pastor, Church, cor. Broadway. St. Anne's Catholic Church, Rev. Thos. Butler, pastor, 111 Borchard. St. Joseph's Catholic Church, Rev. Timothy Galvin, pastor, 1821 W. Tenth. St. Peter Evangelical Lutheran Church, Rev. H. W. Meyer, pastor, W. Sixth, cor. Broadway. Trinity Lutheran Church, Rev. Wm. Schmoeck, pastor, 809 E. Sixth. Unitarian Church, Rev. Julia N. Budlong, minister, Eighth and Bush. United Brethren Church, Rev. Everett A. Johnson, pastor, 1301 W. Third. Jehovah's Witnesses, 319 W. First street, hearing Judge Rutherford transcripts. United Presbyterian Church, Rev. A. E. Kelly, pastor, 115 E. Sixth.

'CHURCH OF AIR' ON RADIO SUNDAY Local radio listeners will be interested in the announcement that the Columbia "Church of the Air" which will be released over the Columbia Broadcasting system tomorrow, at 10 a. m., will be conducted by Hamilton Coleman, Christian Science practitioner of Chicago. This broadcast is scheduled for radio station KHJ, Los Angeles; KGB, Santa Barbara; KERN, Bakersfield, and KGB, San Diego.

Happy Birthday
The Journal today congratulates: MRS. CARL H. LYKKE, Martha Lane, Santa Ana. And tomorrow, MISS WILLENA BELL, Santa Ana. And BARBARA ANN CAROTHERS, 924 Kilson drive, whose birthday is tomorrow. TOMMY MUNREAL, 207 Central street.

MEXICAN METHODIST—First and Garfield, Juan C. Palacios, pastor, 9:45 a. m., Sunday school, 11 a. m., preaching services, 1 p. m., all services, 3 p. m., meeting at Delhi, 6 p. m., senior lecture, 7

Brick Dust



Here and There With
The Journal's
Rambling County Editor

By T. N. (BRICK) GAINES

RAMON YORBA doesn't talk much or often, but when he does, he says plenty.

We called on Ramon at the San Juan Capistrano mission yesterday. He's one of the land marks there—been in San Juan almost as long as the mission itself—and he has a keen memory and a fine head for details. So, when he got started, he told us lots of things and gave us lots of ideas.

For instance, did you know that just three miles toward Santa Ana is a league marker, placed there in the earliest mission days? It lies, forgotten, within a yard of the highway's edge.

Wouldn't it be a fine project for some organization to fix up that league marker, with perhaps a brass plate? Should think that there'd be a rush of groups interested in historical things to mark such a spot—especially when there's a fine big stone, with Spanish inscriptions still to be seen on it—if you're strong enough to turn it over.

As we said, the large stone marks the three-mile mark from San Juan. Thoughtful highway officials have placed a small brass plate in the highway, showing the distance, which is also the north boundary of the mission vieja property, but the stone, which is as large across the top as a small table, lies unheeded. Let's do something!

Ramon offered to show us the stone—that's how we got started on this in the first place—and so we traveled to the exact spot by his directions. While on the way he told of a game the Indians played in the early mission days. They'd kick a large wooden ball, about the size of a football, from San Juan to the marker, and return. Running all the way.

He remarked, casually, that before the padres came, the Indians played the same game, but instead of using the wooden ball, they'd use the head of their favorite enemy. And the enemy wasn't attached to it, either. Pleasant people!

After getting our blood curdled with the Indian story, we started on up the road toward Santa Ana, searching for the second league marker. As we drove along, Ramon remarked, casually, that he hadn't been in Los Angeles in 55 years.

Started, we asked him what the place looked like then. "Nearly all adobe houses, and lots of people," he said. Interested in his travels, we asked him where else he'd gone lately. He admitted that he'd visited San Diego when he was 12 years old—that'd be in 1871—and that he visited Santa Ana as much as twice a year.

Anyway, there wasn't any second marker. Ramon recalled the spot where it once stood—right where the Gavilan bridge crosses the railroad, six miles out of San Juan.

Some time, if you're not in too much of a hurry, stop at the bridge and look over the edge at the northeast corner. Down below you'll see a bunch of huge cement pilings, supporting the bridge. Right where these pilings are was at one time an adobe stage station. Directly under the bridge was a spring of pure, sweet water, Ramon said. And, right alongside, was the second league marker.

We also stopped at the former location of the third, at the Aliso creek bridge, shortly after the highway passes the El Toro road. There, on the hills north of the road, was the old Juan Abila adobe. Look carefully and you can still pick up bits of tile from the ruins.

There, also, was a fine spring, our guide said. Also, there was a large corral, and another adobe building, where they'd put Indians when they became intoxicated. Keep 'em there until they'd sobered up and then send 'em along, was the custom.

"They fight funny, those Indians," Ramon said. "They don't fight with guns or pistols. Use rocks. Or sticks."

And then back to San Juan, where Ramon started us to worrying about the tree from which evil-doers were hung in the early days. Ramon's nephew, Alfonso Yorba, asked him if several imposing looking sycamores beside the highway, near Trabuco creek, would be the trees. He vehemently denied this—those trees only looked like they'd be good trees for hangings, he said. And so he showed us the real tree.

It's about 100 yards north of the electric building on the outskirts of San Juan, across the railroad tracks. In full view of the railroad station, Ramon said that one could look in that direction and, if anyone'd been strung up recently, they could be seen swinging in the breeze.

Then we heard about the last hanging—a young man who was said to have been eating a can of sardines. One of his elders playfully took the can away from him, and he struck the older man.

\$500,000 IMPROVEMENTS ARE PLANNED AT SAN CLEMENTE

BANK OFFERS TO AID IN PROJECTS

Mayor Smith Proclaims 'Clean Up' Week, to Start Next Monday

SAN CLEMENTE.—Plans for municipal improvements totalling almost \$500,000 were revealed at a meeting of the city council here last night, when the Bank of America agreed to honor city warrants up to \$5000 for part of the work.

Improvement plans include extensive street improvements and also improvements to the municipal pier, it was announced. Other work planned is improvement of the Social clubhouse, golf clubhouse and to the city's golf course, it was announced.

Plans were announced at last night's meeting for immediate start of some of the projects with WPA funds totalling about \$40,000 to be used. The \$5000 guaranteed by the Bank of America will be for the city's share of the improvement money, it was announced.

Mayor A. T. Smith proclaimed "clean-up" week for San Clemente, starting next Monday, after Mrs. W. M. Murphy had appeared before the group for the second time, demanding cleaning activities on city-owned lots. All civic groups will be asked to aid in a community-wide campaign to remove weeds, trash and old automobiles from lots, it was decided.

START WELL IN PLACENTIA

PLACENTIA.—Big builders were completing erection of a wood derrick at the corner of Bradford and Chapman avenues here today, with another drilling campaign for Placentia in sight.

A steel derrick owned by the Placentia Development company was recently torn down from the same spot, after that concern had reached a depth of more than 4000 feet before encountering legal difficulties.

Capt. Frederick Libby is reported head of the new concern planning to explore the Placentia city territory for production. No date has been set for start of drilling operations.

ORANGE D. U. V. GROUP MEETS

ORANGE.—Daughters of Union Veterans met in the basement of the city hall Friday, with Mrs. A. H. Hodson hostess at the luncheon. During the morning the Thimble club of the unit worked on welfare projects, and in the afternoon a business meeting was held presided over by Mrs. Abigail McDoo, newly elected president.

Mrs. Martha McDanel was appointed as council member, and Mrs. Clara Belle Condon as guard. Mrs. Cora B. Wood was in charge of the program, centered about the life of Abraham Lincoln.

Mrs. Jennie Bell and Mrs. Belle Barnes will be hostesses at the next meeting.

COST OF TANGO IS GOING UP

SEAL BEACH.—Tango, the concession game which has caused many arrests and trials in Seal Beach in the past, is going to be more expensive from now on.

That's what the Seal Beach city council decided last night, when it adopted a new ordinance changing the yearly license for operating tango games from \$600 to \$1,000.

Councilmen also decided to meet some time during the coming week for the purpose of filling the seat made vacant when Councilman Lewis J. White dropped dead at a meeting Jan. 17. Action must be taken before Feb. 17, it was reported.

The penalty for that act was hanging.

And so we learned lots of things about early days in our county and were grateful to Ramon, who said he refused to tell stories that he'd heard second hand. "I tell you only what I see," he said.

Farm Center Meetings

TUESDAY
Anaheim farm center, 6:30 p. m. in high school cafeteria, opening with pot-luck supper. Speakers: H. E. Wahlberg, on "Spring Fertilization"; Mrs. Evadna K. Perry on "A Trip Through Mexico." WPA musical program.

A. E. Christensen, president.
Tustin farm center home department, 9:30 a. m. in food laboratory in Tustin Union High school. Speaker: Miss Frances Liles, on "Textile Identification."

'HOBO HOTEL' DEMOLISHED

Laguna Jungle Thing of Past

LAGUNA BEACH.—Hobo Hotel, the Laguna Jungles, is gone, vacated, demolished.

First an official order to vacate was posted. Then Thursday Constable E. T. Cresce and his assistants went to the hobo settlement across the highway from Golf Island camp, about three miles south of Laguna, and laid waste to the three little shacks with axes. Now nothing remains but a pile of debris where once wandering Knights of the Road sat contentedly over their blackened coffee pots, sipping the dregs and spinning fabulous tales of their far-flung experiences.

Three years ago a man who called himself John "Limpy" Hunter took up housekeeping in this winding canyon off Coast highway. From small beginnings he built up a settlement of three shacks, all put together with discarded refuse.

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

Then one day a few months ago Hunter moved into town, got jobs on WPA projects. Professional bums moved in when he moved out. And, according to Constable Cresce, numerous complaints have been lodged by South Laguna residents. Nothing serious, he said, but enough to warrant removing the "nuisance."

BIRTH OF THE AUTOMOBILE, Paul Revere and Villas In Laguna 'Coastlines'

ORANGE.—The Orange County Young People's Christian Endeavor society met in the Presbyterian church Friday night, for a dinner meeting presided over by the county chairman, Miss Ruth Christ, Orange, and with Howard Barnes, president of the Orange unit, as master of ceremonies.

The Rev. Donald Stewart, Los Angeles, director of the Young People's Presbytery, told of his work in that office. The First Presbyterian church of Santa Ana presented the young people's choir, accompanied by Miss Marie Osborn, and under direction of Whitford L. Hall.

An election was held, with Miss Ruth Christ retained as chairman. However, the Rev. David J. Brigham, Placentia, was master church advisor. Two solos were sung by Mr. Hall, accompanied by Miss Osborn.

Rev. Stewart introduced Dr. James W. McKean, who for four years was a medical missionary in Siam. He said that Siam was the first country to which missionaries were sent by the Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

A Youth Peace conference was announced for Feb. 28, to be attended by young people from all the churches in the county, and the Orange Presbyterian church board, about 100 years ago, and ever since, the country has been very friendly toward missionaries.

Who are the men who pioneered the automobile into the stupendous industry that it is today? That was the question I had in mind when I returned to "Villa Sorrentina" hoping to find Carl B. Glasscock at home.

He was. In fact, we drove up simultaneously, which was a bit of luck on my part. His wife carried in the groceries, and he brought in a load of wood from the garage. Then we all sat down in the spacious living room facing the ocean. Catalina Island could be seen clearly in the distance. Mrs. Glasscock said the view reminded her of a villa they had in Sorrento, Italy.

Mr. Glasscock is a calm-eyed man of middle age, who looks as much like a business executive as he does a successful writer. With 20 years of newspaper experience behind him, both on metropolitan and small town weeklies, he has found time and energy to write seven well known books. They are, in order of their publication, "Bandits and the Southern Pacific," "The Big Bonanza," "Gold in Them Hills," "Lucky Baldwin," "A Golden Highway," "The War of the Copper Kings" and "The Treasure of Drowning River."

He is working now on his eighth book. It will be a history of the romance of the automobile with the personalities of the great men of industry woven into the pattern that made transportation the marvel of the age.

The most impressive part of a book of this kind is the amazing amount of research work involved. This began last July, he said, and is by no means complete yet. He pointed out a number of conflicting statements and contradictions that appear in all the available material. These have to be tracked down by letters and telegrams, in an effort to make the book as factual as is humanly possible.

Only a few minutes talking to Mr. Glasscock reveals perhaps the most salient feature of his work. It is sticking to absolute facts. In many instances, when the immediate problem is whether to emphasize a drama, romance, or holding strictly to facts, more often than not, facts win out. That's why his books have value, as well as charm. And it explains the exhaustive amount of work that goes into one of his volumes.

Mrs. Glasscock is a great help to him, and maybe she's partly responsible for him sticking to facts. In the course of the conversation the only one misstatement, and his wife corrected him without even dropping a stitch. Who said two minds aren't better than one?

About the time Paul Revere was galloping around the countryside sounding the alarm that the British were coming, a Frenchman had just finished making a steam train for to haul artillery—1776 seems a long time ago to imagine a mechanical vehicle in actual operation, but, according to Mr. Glasscock's statement, that marked the beginning of the automobile.

Later, similar contrivances were introduced in England, but finally a law was passed which barred them from the roads for three quarters of a century. Horses conveyed and, as most people owned horses, the mechanical gadgets were pushed into the background.

In 1879 a man in this country by the name of Selden developed an idea for a mechanically propelled vehicle. He applied for a basic patent, but for various reasons no action was taken and it was not until 1895 that it was denied. Mr. Glasscock went on to say that in the meantime many other manufacturers and promoters were toying with the idea but it was not until 1900 that the automobile became an all practical.

"You might call R. E. Olds the real pioneer in the industry in this country," he said. "He was the first to start quantity production. In 1901 he produced 42 cars and in four years he was building 5000 cars."

"Now you ask about the most important personalities," he went on. "I would say that Duryea was first in the field, then Olds, Henry Ford, Winton, Haynes and Stevens. Remember, all these men were working on similar ideas at the same time."

We talked about how the business expanded throughout the country and Mr. Glasscock said that for several years nearly every town of any importance had an automobile factory.

"The idea was catching hold. Everybody was talking and thinking automobiles. Consequently promoters and salesmen started up factories everywhere. Maybe only a garage, any place where they could assemble any kind of a car. Stock was sold, and then the promoters usually cleared out, leaving the stockholders with a handful of paper and a car that probably wouldn't run. At one time there were more than 1200 automobile factories throughout the country. Now there are only about 25."

"But I think one of the most significant features of the growth of the automobile industry is the fact that the men who have come through and are successful today are the same men who started out as mechanics. Chrysler is a good example, and I could name many others. You might say the mechanics developed the industry into what it is today. The pro-

motors? The salesmen? No. They made only brief flashes. They were more interested in selling cars than developing them. Yes, the big men in the industry today started out as mechanics."

The sun was beginning to set over Catalina. Mrs. Glasscock put down her knitting, and Mr. Glasscock put out his cigarette. We forgot about cars and facts for a while and talked about Laguna and the Italian Riviera, and how the town has changed in the last seven years, when they were here before.

MAIL GRADES FROM GROVE SCHOOL

GARDEN GROVE.—L. L. Doig, high school principal, announced today that reports on subjects required by the State Department, records and reports on grades have been mailed to parents of students in this district.

Parents not receiving the communication have been asked to

Dons Play Indians Tonight; Fullerton, Riverside Fives Win Again

Column Left

J. C. Baseball

Purse Seine Fight

Saturday is traditional clean-up day in our sports department, so here goes:

It seems that efforts of this department as well as other know-nothing (very pessimistic outlook today) to scoff at baseball for the local junior colleges have been barking up the wrong tree. The boys are going ahead, we learn by reading the newspapers. Not our own time, but El Don, campus publication for Santa Ana Junior college. We quote:

"Three fields are being considered this week as the stumping grounds for the Don baseball squad following the passage of the baseball petition to reinstate the sport this year. The fields under consideration are the Municipal Bowl, the Anita diamond on W. First and the local senior high. That a choice should be made in the very near future was revealed by Coach Bill Cook today."

Baseball is and likely always will be top on our list of favorite sport, and its passing from many institutions of higher learning has been a sad thing, indeed. To see a determined effort being made by a junior college gang to get back into the sport is very, very heartening.

Practice, under already heavily-burdened Coach Al Reboin will start in about three weeks. El Don says Dick Clark, onetime Don and San Diego State baseballer will take the early aspirants in hand next week.

Lettermen on hand will be Lou Madden, Dick Moore, Cliff Lee, Allen Mackay, Charles Ishii. Others who are expected to report are Ralph Comstock, Bob Holmes, Lloyd Buchnick, Bob Spray, Win Mackay, Hal Mosiman, Harris Nitta, La Verne Brower, Horis Warren, Tom Lacy, James Harstad, Dave and Bill Webb, Jack Rannels and Tay Riggs.

By the time you are reading this, we shall be fulfilling a longtime yearn to watch two of our favorite horses battle it out—Discovery and Cavalcade. That should be one race we can get a thrill out of without having part of the family treasury riding on some dog's nose. And getting a full-blown case of the jitters during the scant minute or so it takes the ponies to go from post to wire.

County fishermen are girding themselves for a hot battle over the state's new fish preserve law which gets its "acid test" before the Orange county superior court next Friday.

Thirteen purse seine boat operators, arrested a short time ago on charges of laying their nets within the two-mile limit off the shore of this county, have joined in a concentrated attack upon the constitutionality of the state statute declaring the area a preserve and closing it to seine boats. Should the superior court decide against them, attorneys for the purse seine group have indicated they will carry the war to the appellate court.

Purse seiners have long been accused of robbing our waters of some of its best fishing. Fishing leagues and sportsmen in general have agreed to back up the state and game commission in running the gauntlet, if need be, to protect that law that would protect the workaday fisherman. So a battle looms.

Court Games

By the Associated Press
Baylor, 42; Texas A. & M., 28.
Kentucky, 40; Alabama, 34.
Tulsa, 28; Washington (St. Louis), 27.
Harvard, 35; Williams, 23.
Georgetown, 36; New York U., 34.
Georgia, 40; Florida, 32.
Arkansas, 34; Southern Methodist, 23.
Louisiana State U., 32; Tulane, 27.
Miss. State, 35; Miss., 28.
Gonzaga, 46; Montana, 25.

U. S. Olympic Bobber Is A Hero Despite His Looks

GARMISCH - PARTENKIRCHEN, Feb. 8. (AP)—Bespattered Alan Washbond, Keene Valley, N. Y., answers no description ever written of an athlete but he's probably the greatest bobbler in the world.

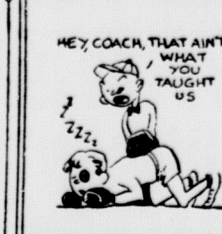
His 235 pounds are distributed over only five feet nine inches and he's probably the slowest man on his feet ever to wear the American Olympic emblem.

Will Win Title
It is her, however, who is likely to win for the United States in the two-man bobsled championship.

Washbond and his youthful companion, Ivan Brown, another Keene Valley product, won the final Olympic trials and the North American "dual" competition at Lake Placid, N. Y. last year and the American championship two years ago. They hold the two-man record of 1:54.84 for the hazardous Mt. Van Hoevenberg course at Lake Placid.

Ordinarily the driver of a bobsled gets most of the cheers. His companion in victory is regarded as a passenger out for a ride.

This yarn, from a village so cold that icicles form on moving



COACH KAYOED
COACH CLIFF SCOTT of Lucan, Kas., high school will stick to coaching hereafter. His boys weren't doing so well in an amateur boxing tournament, so Cliff donned the gloves himself in the light-heavyweight class. Austin O'Dowd, representing Haskell Indian Institute, kayoed him in the second round.

CRASH INJURED S. BOBSLED TEAM

REBOIN CLUB TRAVELS TO S.B. GYM

Game at San Bernardino Tonight Eliminates Loser From Race

EASTERN J. C. CONFERENCE			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Riverside	4	0	1.000
Fullerton	3	0	1.000
Santa Ana	2	1	.667
San Bernardino	2	1	.667
Pomona	1	2	.333
Chaffey	1	2	.333
Citrus	0	4	.000

Results Last Night
Riverside, 28; Citrus, 23.
Fullerton, 28; Chaffey, 24.
Anaheim-Morales vs. DeSoto (3).
Contests Tonight
Santa Ana at San Bernardino.
Pomona, bye.

Some of Santa Ana Junior college's basketball punch may be missing when Coach Alvin Reboin's Dons parade against Coach Doug Smythe's Indians in an Eastern conference affair at San Bernardino tonight.

Fullerton and Riverside moved their games ahead to last night, both keeping their records unblemished. Fullerton knocked over Chaffey, 28-24, while Riverside disposed of Citrus, 28-23.

Kenneth Nissley, sharp-shooting forward, has been confined to his home with a touch of the "flu" most of the week, and Center Fred Erchaus is ailing with a turned right ankle. Both will be available, but it is doubtful whether they can last the entire game in the present condition.

Stanley Ineligible
Misfortune struck the Dons another sharp blow when Harry Stanley, southpaw who is an excellent "feeder" at forward, was declared ineligible Wednesday.

San Bernardino is a tough customer—one of the teams of the upper division—and if Santa Ana can overthrow the battling Braves, fans can look forward to seeing their Dons in the annual two-out-of-three game play-offs with Fullerton or Riverside.

Return to form of Bob McDonald, pivot man who has been shelved with a sprained ankle, leaves the San Bernardino outfit in excellent condition, with Woody Newton and Jerome Katzka at forward, Al Vaughan and Hal Wieman at guard.

Tom Lacy, forward, and Leonard Lockhart, guard, two of Santa Ana's mainstays, will start with Nissley, Erchaus and Guard John Henry. Clarence (Tay) Riggs, John Jennison and Bob Browning will see action in relief roles.

SHARKEY LOSES IN COMEBACK

BOSTON, Feb. 8.—Jack Sharkey, former heavyweight boxing champion, nursed defeat today at the second milepost on the comeback road as a result of his 10-round loss to Tony Shucco, Boston Italian.

The ex-champion showed flashes of his former boxing skill last night, but tossed away all chances of victory by coasting through the first five rounds. The judges' decision was unanimous. Two months ago Sharkey knocked out Eddie (Unknown) Winston in his first battle toward another big-time chance.

Washbond, who carries most of his weight around the hips, has proven in actual tests he can make the difference between two and three seconds in a sport where winners are decided by hundredths of a second.

Just Lets Go
Brown, the driver of the team and who earns his living as an Adirondack mountains guide, is the first to insist upon Washbond's value.

"When he throws those pounds on that sled I can feel it jump like a goat," said Brown. "Sometimes it's all I can do to hold it on the course when he bobs on the straight-away."

Washbond is reticent about it. "I simply learned how to cast my weight into a sled," he said modestly. "It is a question of knowing just when to bob and then how to come back without checking our speed. Most fellows bob with their bodies. I do it with my hips."

Huntington Beach Wins From Anaheim, 45 to 36

COUNTY PREP COUNTRY CLUB GOLF TEAM LAURELS GO TO OILERS

Howard Smith Scores 20 Points for Drillers; Tustin Wins, 37-28

ORANGE COUNTY PREP LEAGUE			
	W.	L.	Pct.
Huntington Beach	4	0	1.000
Anaheim	3	1	.750
Tustin	3	1	.750
San Juan Capistrano	3	1	.750
Orange	2	2	.500
Valencia	2	2	.500
Garden Grove	1	2	.333
Brea	1	2	.333
Newport Harbor	0	4	.000
Laguna Beach	0	4	.000

Results Last Night
Huntington Beach, 45; Anaheim, 36.
Tustin, 37; San Juan Capistrano, 28.
Orange, 32; Newport Harbor, 14.
Games Tonight
Garden Grove at Brea-Olinda.

By PAUL WRIGHT
Leon W. Miner's Omnipotent Oilers will breeze in with Huntington Beach High school's first Orange league basketball championship at Garden Grove next Friday night.

Those who saw the battling beach boys dispose of Anaheim's Cougars, 45-36, in a spine-tickler at Huntington Beach last night probably will admit today that halting the Miner machine will be harder than searching for a needle in a haystack.

Ralph (Big Bill) Cole's Tustin Oilers polished off Gil Strother's Cougars, 37-28, at San Juan Capistrano in another titanic attraction, and the downfall of the clever Capistrano unit left Huntington beach all alone at the helm of the 10-school conference.

Orange Beats Newport
Orange flashed its superiority over Newport Harbor, 32 to 14, at Orange, H. E. (Hod) Chambers' Panthers clawed the Tars, 19-13, in a wild second-quarter rally. Newport sprang a new defense, with its forwards remaining at back court, and the Panthers spent the first eight minutes solving it.

Garden Grove performs at Brea-Olinda tonight. Valencia trounced Laguna Beach, 49-10, in the other fourth-round game Thursday.

Handsome Howard Smith, slender forward, blasted Anaheim's hopes, 121 points for Huntington Beach. His style of shooting, like that of his running-mate, Jack Burry, who scored 12 points, was difficult to guard. Receiving the ball under the basket, he would dribble out about two steps, wheel around and pierce the ring. He also proved unstoppable on one-handed shots from side-court.

The battle between the two centers, Winston (Great) Scott of the Oilers and Archie Baker of the Colonists, added drama to the action-packed contest. The tall boys both played bang-up games and kept their respective offenses rolling at top speed. Huntington Beach's guards, Curtis Hunt and Sam Graham, and Anaheim's Ted Devellish also were outstanding.

Oilers Gain Lead
The Oilers adjusted their sights early, and rolled up a six-point lead on Dick Glover's Anaheim five in the first four minutes. Anaheim came back with a rush, with Nolan Beat, Baker and Dougan deadlocking the count at 6-6. The quarter ended 8-8. It was anybody's game at the half and three-quarters marks, 20-17 and 33-30, with Huntington Beach nursing a slim lead both times.

Going into the fourth and deciding period, the Drillers scored eight points in lightning succession to build a comfortable 41-31 lead that put the skids under Anaheim.

Dick Ryan's Class B Colonists copped a thrilling 29-28 victory from Huntington Beach's lighties in the preliminary. Orange beat

GARCIA LOSES BATTLE TO NAVY BOY

New Talent Provides Interesting Show at Highway Arena

Amateur boxing probably was the talk of the hour among Orange county sports folk today, following a program at the Highway 101 arena last night which indicated the sport had taken several large gasps of fresh air into its lungs and was ready for a startling effort.

Sam Sampson's "new deal" show trotted out three promising new local lads whose activity indicated both ring action and attendance will be on the upgrade very shortly. A fourth potential star did not fight, but the more introduction of him brought a torrent of applause—testifying that when he does crawl through the ropes here in a few weeks he will pull many cash customers to the ringside. He is Fred (Porky) Bell, ex-Santa Ana Junior college football star, slated to make his ring debut here soon.

A New Trio
Maurice Birdsall, lanky Santa Ana, Ken Holliday, dynamic Anaheim boy, and Young Terry, a Corbett-looking youngster from Santa Ana, comprise the trio of the new crop of county punchers who started out last night. All did not win, but their willingness to give and take won acclaim from the clients.

In the main event Al Garcia, another Santa Ana kid who has already taken a couple of steps toward local fame for himself extended Sailor Dub Bowen, lightweight champion of the navy's cruise division, before the war was handed the decision. The classy swifter from the high seas, really capable of better things, opened up only in the fourth when "Fighting Al" lived up to his name and carried the battle forward with vengeance.

Henry Lowe, who looks and acts like Joe Louis, pulled ahead in the penultimate round between himself and Sailor Dye. Dye's seconds tossed in the towel late in the fourth round after the huge colored Los Angeles puncher had dropped him twice with right crosses flush on the button. Dye, who has been knocked out before by Lowe, took a decision from him in their most recent meeting, but he was rubber-kneed and glassy-eyed at the end of this affair. His showing should settle for all time the question of supremacy between these two lightweightweights.

Ken Holliday Best
Best of the new crop of kids was Anaheim's Kid Holliday, freestyle 140-pounder, who kayoed Bill Montgomery, Negro buzz-saw, in the middle of the second round. Montgomery swung with the relentless rapidity of an agitated reeling, but Ken moved ever inward, tossing his looping right consistently until Montgomery quit under real fire. Both boys went down for short counts in the first and had the customers steamed up. It was the best bout of the evening.

Santa Ana's Maurice Birdsall both won and lost in his first appearance, far out-pacing Plaintiff's Pete Aquire, only to lose Referee Clayton Frye's decision. Maurice has a fair right hand, needs to bring his left hand shots up higher and to build up some more wind.

Young Terry, 165-pound second Santa Ana newcomer, put up a fair performance and was handed the "Tiger" Woods color, although, although most of the press row though Woods was ahead. Terry had absorbed plenty of punching, but with a little aggressiveness should be all right.

Sailor Burlingot became a sure-fire favorite when one of his looping rights caught Santa Ana's Ray Campo squarely on the jaw early in the first round. Campo went down face forward and there was no need to count.

Santa Ana's Ray Torres and El Modena's Art Serrena were chased from the ring by Referee Frye after two rounds of jumping around. Art Johnson and Chet Fox, two colored clouters, staged a three-round "exhibition" when Henry Watenburg asked to be excused from his bout. Boomed when they started, Johnson and Cox won a nice round of applause at the finish.

old Grade D. Allowances. Purse \$100.
Lady Florise (Leishman) 20.80 8.40 4.20
Holl Image (Corbett) 4.20 2.80
Toro Prodigy (Gray) 3.60
Natalie, Jockwell, Lady Roma, Ophelia and Rodney Pan also ran.
EIGHTH—Mile and one-sixteenth. Claiming. For 4-year-olds and up. Purse \$1000.
Rock Point (Jones) 4.40 3.40 2.80
Ly Misenable (Shultz) 4.80 3.40
Sopht (Thornton) 3.40
Morpheus, Battling Knight, Old Lady and The Petter also ran.

Adirondack, Changing Ways, Afridi, Source Circle, Precious Betty also ran.
SIXTH—Mile and one-sixteenth. Claiming. For 3-year-olds. Purse, \$1000.
Closing Time (Deering) 26.80 12.20 7.40
Top Spin (Yager) 9.00 6.60
Kootenay Belle (Reese) 11.40
Early Hour, Onus, Georgann, Masked Belle, Tritona, Uncle Gus, Lady Sage and Mattie Houser also ran.
SEVENTH—Six furlongs. The San Jacinto. Allowance. Grade B. For 4-year-olds and up. Purse \$1200.
Cloud D'Or (Robertson) 4.40 2.60 2.40
Campillo (Jones) 2.80 2.40
Jovius (Helms) 3.40
Bartlett, Manner's Man and Born Happy also ran.
SEVENTH—One mile. For 3-year-

BEARS HUMBLE TROJAN FIVE

BERKELEY, Feb. 8. (AP)—Little Ray Balsey pushed the University of Southern California out of the Pacific coast basketball conference and shot the University of California to a 29 to 27 victory over the Trojans.

In a careful, deliberately played game, the Bears took a close but early lead, which they held through the first half. It ended 16 to 15. The Trojans took the lead away and held it until the closing minutes when Balsey scored three field goals to close the gap, tie the score and win for California.

The ace forward accounted for 15 of his quintet's 29 points.

The tilt was closely refereed, with 13 fouls called on the Bears and 12 on the Trojans.

Colored Nine Battles Brea Team Sunday

The St. Louis Blues, all-colored baseball aggregation, stops in Orange county on their winter tour tomorrow afternoon to battle Manager John Nash's Brea Merchants on the Brea High school grounds at 2:15 o'clock.

Paul Holloway or Gordon Mallett will be nominated by Pilot Nash to hurl for Brea. They will oppose two highly-touted Negroes, I. V. (Poison) Barnes and Booker T. Kent.

Brea's batting order, announced today, will include Terry Griffith, 3b; Joe DeArchie, 2b; Stan Kolstead, 1b; Ben (Bono) Koral, c; Bre Harmon, rf; Floyd Hatfield, cf; Bill Sweet, 1b; Woody Griffith, ss, and Holloway or Mallett, p.

Improving with every start, Santa Ana Junior college's rugers today looked forward to their tentative game with the U. C. L. A. varsity 15 here next Friday night. The Dons bowed to Movie Actor Vic McLaglen's Light Horse outfit, 8-3, at the Municipal bowl last night.

If the U. C. L. A. contest falls through, Coach Al Reboin said today he would schedule Pasadena Junior college for an afternoon game here next Thursday. The Dons play the S. C. Junior varsity in a curtain-raiser to the Trojan-Bear game in Los Angeles next Saturday.

Shining lights against the McLaglen were Coach Reboin, Joe Herbert, Ray Devine, Al Titenor, Bob Holmes and Fred Pinkston. Jack Rannels dislocated his shoulder in the rough-and-tumble fray.

The Dons had one of the toughest scrums the McLaglen outfit has met this season, Coach Peterson of the invaders remarked.

WALLACE LOSES TO GARCIA

HOLLYWOOD, Feb. 8. (AP)—Cecirino Garcia, rugged little Los Angeles Filipino, pounded out a one-sided 10-round decision last night at the Legion stadium over Gordon Wallace, welterweight champion of Canada.

The 23-year-old Vancouver, B. C., boxer, lean and almost frail looking for his 147 pounds, was no match for the more experienced Garcia, and eked out of bare round—and that by a thin margin.

It was the third meeting of the two. They boxed a draw 10-round in the first engagement, and Garcia, after flooring Wallace in the first stanza, went on to win the decision after 12 rounds in the second fight.

Honoring Willowick's championship team, the South Coast Public links association held two medal-play tournaments at Willowick yesterday.

Class A—Miss Marjorie Hatch, Whittier, low gross of 84; Mrs. A. H. Rowe, Whittier, 95-20-75, first low net; Mrs. H. A. Bradley, Willowick, 94-17-77, second low net.

Class B—Mrs. M. Wierback, Whittier, 109, low gross; Mrs. A. P. Isenor, Willowick, 112-30-83, first low net; Mrs. W. H. McHenry, 113-30-83, Whittier, second low net.

Golfers from Whittier, Long Beach, Huntington Beach and Willowick competed.

WRESTLING

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Yvon Robert, 215, Montreal, defeated Vic Christy, 214, Glendale, Calif., one fall.

WATERBURY, Conn.—Carlos Hernandez, 205, New York, defeated Sam Cohen, 220, New York, straight falls.

DETROIT—Jim London, 205, defeated Jules Strongbow, 230, one fall.

BASEBALL LINGO

BASEBALL FANS of Puerto Rico, where the Cincinnati Reds will go into spring training, have a language of their own, neither English nor Spanish. In their vernacular a 2-base hit is a "tubey," a strike-out is a "ponchao" and the shortstop is "siori."



4-MAN SQUAD RUNS AMUCK ON SLIDE

Colored Nine Battles Brea Team Sunday

The St. Louis Blues, all-colored baseball aggregation, stops in Orange county on their winter tour tomorrow afternoon to battle Manager John Nash's Brea Merchants on the Brea High school grounds at 2:15 o'clock.

Paul Holloway or Gordon Mallett will be nominated by Pilot Nash to hurl for Brea. They will oppose two highly-touted Negroes, I. V. (Poison) Barnes and Booker T. Kent.

Brea's batting order, announced today, will include Terry Griffith, 3b; Joe DeArchie, 2b; Stan Kolstead, 1b; Ben (Bono) Koral, c; Bre Harmon, rf; Floyd Hatfield, cf; Bill Sweet, 1b; Woody Griffith, ss, and Holloway or Mallett, p.

Improving with every start, Santa Ana Junior college's rugers today looked forward to their tentative game with the U. C. L. A. varsity 15 here next Friday night. The Dons bowed to Movie Actor Vic McLaglen's Light Horse outfit, 8-3, at the Municipal bowl last night.

If the U. C. L. A. contest falls through, Coach Al Reboin said today he would schedule Pasadena Junior college for an afternoon game here next Thursday. The Dons play the S. C. Junior varsity in a curtain-raiser to the Trojan-Bear game in Los Angeles next Saturday.

Shining lights against the McLaglen were Coach Reboin, Joe Herbert, Ray Devine, Al Titenor, Bob Holmes and Fred Pinkston. Jack Rannels dislocated his shoulder in the rough-and-tumble fray.

The Dons had one of the toughest scrums the McLaglen outfit has met this season, Coach Peterson of the invaders remarked.

WALLACE LOSES TO GARCIA

HOLLYWOOD, Feb. 8. (AP)—Cecirino Garcia, rugged little Los Angeles Filipino, pounded out a one-sided 10-round decision last night at the Legion stadium over Gordon Wallace, welterweight champion of Canada.

The 23-year-old Vancouver, B. C., boxer, lean and almost frail looking for his 147 pounds, was no match for the more experienced Garcia, and eked out of bare round—and that by a thin margin.

It was the third meeting of the two. They boxed a draw 10-round in the first engagement, and Garcia, after flooring Wallace in the first stanza, went on to win the decision after 12 rounds in the second fight.

Honoring Willowick's championship team, the South Coast Public links association held two medal-play tournaments at Willowick yesterday.

Class A—Miss Marjorie Hatch, Whittier, low gross of 84; Mrs. A. H. Rowe, Whittier, 95-20-75, first low net; Mrs. H. A. Bradley, Willowick, 94-17-77, second low net.

Class B—Mrs. M. Wierback, Whittier, 109, low gross; Mrs. A. P. Isenor, Willowick, 112-30-83, first low net; Mrs. W. H. McHenry, 113-30-83, Whittier, second low net.

Golfers from Whittier, Long Beach, Huntington Beach and Willowick competed.

WRESTLING

BUFFALO, N. Y.—Yvon Robert, 215, Montreal, defeated Vic Christy, 214, Glendale, Calif., one fall.

WATERBURY, Conn.—Carlos Hernandez, 205, New York, defeated Sam Cohen, 220, New York, straight falls.

DETROIT—Jim London, 205, defeated Jules Strongbow, 230, one fall.

4-MAN SQUAD RUNS AMUCK ON SLIDE

Injured Athletes Will Be Able to Compete Later, However

GARMISCH - PARTENKIRCHEN, Feb. 8. (AP)—The Italian ice hockey team scored one goal in the second extra period to defeat the American sextet 2-1 today. The defeat was the Americans' first in the three games played in the preliminary round-robin series.

GARMISCH - PARTENKIRCHEN, Feb. 8. (AP)—America nearly lost the services of four of her bob-sledders today as third-day competition in the fourth winter Olympics was marked by another hockey victory for Canada and a skiing victory by a German.

Donna Fox, the Bronx undertaker, who in three years has become one of America's finest pilots, was taken to a hospital and the other three members of his four-man crew were badly shaken up when their sled got out of control in a practice run on the Olympic chute.

At the hospital it was found that Fox's injuries were slight. Physicians said he would be able to compete in the international games.

Canada, completing the first round-robin series without defeat, nevertheless received real competition for the first time since the hockey contests opened. The Dominion stars, defending champions, defeated Austria, 5-2, but scored only once after the first period. In other hockey victories England defeated Japan, 3-0, and Poland swamped Latvia, 9-2.

Christel Cranz of Germany captured the slalom and combined downhill-skiing titles today. She sped down the tricky, zig-zag 800-meter course first in 72 seconds and then in 70.1 seconds to lead the field. This feat, coupled with her sixth place in the downhill title yesterday won the combined title for her. America's team of four failed to challenge the leaders.

HONORS SHARED AT WILLOWICK

Honoring Willowick's championship team, the South Coast Public links association held two medal-play tournaments at Willowick yesterday.

Class A—Miss Marjorie Hatch, Whittier, low gross of 84; Mrs. A. H. Rowe, Whittier, 95-20-75, first low net; Mrs. H. A. Bradley, Willowick, 94-17-77, second low net.

Class B—Mrs. M. Wierback, Whittier, 109, low gross; Mrs. A. P. Isenor, Willowick, 112-30-83, first low net; Mrs. W. H. McHenry, 113-30-83, Whittier, second low net.

Golfers from Whittier, Long Beach, Huntington Beach and Willowick competed.

WATERBURY, Conn.—Carlos Hernandez, 205, New York, defeated Sam Cohen, 220, New York, straight falls.

DETROIT—Jim London, 205, defeated Jules Strongbow, 230, one fall.

COMMISSIONS

Handled for ALL

RACE TRACKS

DIRECT TRACK BROADCAST

DAILY

\$10 Prize

to Best Selector

Patronage Unnecessary
Call for Contest Blanks at Office

Continental Turf Agency

504 N. Main Ph. 4450

'JUNGLE JIM' IS ON KVOE TONIGHT

Further, exciting adventures of "Jungle Jim" will be dramatized tonight at 7 o'clock on KVOE, taking up the story where Jim is about to pit his ability against the wiles and cleverness of "The Jungle Woman."

This feature will be followed by an hour's presentation of dance music, scheduled during the early evening in response to popular demand.

Topic of one sermon at services of the Calvary church of Santa Ana tomorrow in the Chapel Club auditorium, were announced by the pastor, the Rev. Frank E. Lindgren, as follows: 11 a. m., "The Grace of Giving."

Services Broadcast

The Rev. L. L. Legters, secretary of the Pioneer Mission Agency and a Bible conference leader, will speak during the evening services which begin at 7 o'clock.

Both services will be broadcast from KVOE by means of direct wire to the auditorium.

A generous and enthusiastic response to the "Bible Club" hour broadcasts made by "Brother Tom" from KVOE every Sunday at 8:15 p. m. is being received. "Brother Tom's" analyses and non-sectarian discussions of Bible features from a historical viewpoint as well as from the Biblical version provide Bible students with much interesting material.

Lima Bean Talk

W. M. Cory, assistant farm advisor for Orange county, will discuss "Lima Bean Production-Cost Study in Orange County" during the agricultural broadcast at 12 noon Monday, another of the regular series of agricultural broadcasts scheduled every Monday at the same hour.

The local farm advisor's office, the extension division of the University of California and the U. S. Department of Agriculture in Orange county provide speakers for these broadcasts.

Of interest to all agriculturalists, Lorene Graves, radio and music chairman of the Santa Ana Council P. T. A., will discuss a paper at 1 p. m. Monday, entitled "Four Decades Ago" by a former newspaperman who was closely associated with the forming of the P. T. A. in 1896.

The first airing of Irving Berlin's score for the new Astaire-Rogers movie, "Follow the Fleet," with the orchestras of Richard Himber, Ray Noble and Guy Lombardo doing the honors. Frank Black's NBC Symphony orchestra will also be heard.

Add to this a pickup from the Paramount movie lot of a rehearsal scene for "Thirteen Hours by Air," starring Joan Bennett; the Yale Glee club, one of America's outstanding collegiate singing groups; John E. Kennedy and Milton J. Cross, contributing their usual routines, and you have plenty of program.

And there's the usual last-minute additions that are always creeping into shows of this type.

5 P. M.

KMTR-Cowboy Songs and Orchest. 1 hr. KFI-Parade (c). 1 hr. KMPC-Music (c). 1 hr. KHI-Rece Results; 5:10 Two Piano. KFWB-The Gold Star Rangers, 1 hr. KXN-Kearney Walton's Band, 1 hr. KRKD-Jimmy's Saddle Play, 1 hr. KPCA-Christian Science Program. KCEA-Program of Recordings.

6 P. M.

KHI-Voice of the Evening. KPCA-Singer of Songs. KCEA-Boston Symphony (c), 1 hr. 5:30 P. M.

KHI-Motion Pictures (c), 1 hr. KXN-Son of the Desert. KRKD-Dick Bartlett, turf informer. KPCA-Viola Prendergast. 5:45 P. M.

KXN-Organ Annelier (c). KRKD-Verna Taylor & Esther Kahn. KPCA-Los Angeles Junior College. 6 P. M.

KMTR-KFWB-KPCA-New Flashes. KFI-KFSD-Rubioff (c), 1 hr. KHI-Nino Martin (c), 1 hr. KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-David L. Foutz, speaker. 6:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 6:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 6:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 7 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 7:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 7:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 7:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 8 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 8:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 8:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 8:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 9 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 9:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 9:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 9:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 10 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 10:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 10:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 10:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 11 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 11:15 P. M.

Radio Roundup

TONIGHT'S PROGRAMS

By HOMER CANFIELD

A DESCRIPTION OF WHAT WILL BE the mailman's first attempt to transport mail by rocket ship, is to be broadcast over the Columbia network tomorrow morning from Greenwood Lake, N. Y. Announcer Bob Trout will give you the verbal picture. (KHJ, 10:45)

The rocket, twenty-five feet long, loaded with more than 4000 pieces of mail and driven by liquid fuel, will be shot towards the New Jersey shore. If the engineers are correct, the ship will attain a top speed of more than 500 miles an hour and stay in the air more than a minute. If so, all rocket flight records will be broken.

'THE VAGABOND KING' REPEATED

THE CO-STARING TEAM OF Jessica Dragonette and James Melton several Saturdays ago registered favorably with listeners. Tonight they are featured in Rudolph Friml's operetta, "The Vagabond King." (KHJ, 8)

This is the third repeat performance of the show on the Palmolive Beauty Box Theater.

The broadcast also marks Al Goodman's first year as musical director.

MAVERICKS GO EAST

CHARLEY MARSHALL and his Mavericks, whose western songs have made them favorites on the coast, will put in an appearance on "National Barn Dance." (KFI, 8)

The boys, who usually hang out in San Francisco, are in Chicago for three guests performances on this program.

BOSTON SYMPHONY

DR. SERGE Koussevitzky, who has been vacationing the past two weeks, conducts the Boston Symphony orchestra in an hour broadcast of two works—Liszt's "Three Jewels" and Chopin's Second Piano Concerto, Opus 21, in F Minor. (KECA, 5:15)

Bloch's composition bears the subtitles "Dance," "Rite" and "Funeral Procession."

Jan Smeterlin will play the piano concerto.

AMERICAN RADIO DEBUT

MAKING HIS FIRST radio appearance in America, Jan Kiepura, European singer who has been in Hollywood picture-making, will be Paul Whitehead's headliner tomorrow night. (KECA, 8:30)

REAL VARIETY BILL

"MAGIC KEY OF RCA" crowds more variety into sixty minutes than any other production on the air. Just take a look at this lineup for tomorrow morning. (KFI, 11)

The first airing of Irving Berlin's score for the new Astaire-Rogers movie, "Follow the Fleet," with the orchestras of Richard Himber, Ray Noble and Guy Lombardo doing the honors. Frank Black's NBC Symphony orchestra will also be heard.

Add to this a pickup from the Paramount movie lot of a rehearsal scene for "Thirteen Hours by Air," starring Joan Bennett; the Yale Glee club, one of America's outstanding collegiate singing groups; John E. Kennedy and Milton J. Cross, contributing their usual routines, and you have plenty of program.

And there's the usual last-minute additions that are always creeping into shows of this type.

5 P. M.

KMTR-Cowboy Songs and Orchest. 1 hr. KFI-Parade (c). 1 hr. KMPC-Music (c). 1 hr. KHI-Rece Results; 5:10 Two Piano. KFWB-The Gold Star Rangers, 1 hr. KXN-Kearney Walton's Band, 1 hr. KRKD-Jimmy's Saddle Play, 1 hr. KPCA-Christian Science Program. KCEA-Program of Recordings.

6 P. M.

KHI-Voice of the Evening. KPCA-Singer of Songs. KCEA-Boston Symphony (c), 1 hr. 5:30 P. M.

KHI-Motion Pictures (c), 1 hr. KXN-Son of the Desert. KRKD-Dick Bartlett, turf informer. KPCA-Viola Prendergast. 5:45 P. M.

KXN-Organ Annelier (c). KRKD-Verna Taylor & Esther Kahn. KPCA-Los Angeles Junior College. 6 P. M.

KMTR-KFWB-KPCA-New Flashes. KFI-KFSD-Rubioff (c), 1 hr. KHI-Nino Martin (c), 1 hr. KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-David L. Foutz, speaker. 6:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 6:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 6:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 7 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 7:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 7:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 7:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 8 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 8:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 8:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 8:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 9 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 9:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 9:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 9:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 10 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 10:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 10:30 P. M.

HAROLD LLOYD MOVIE COMING SUNDAY

'MILKY WAY' WILL OPEN TOMORROW

Laughter strews the path of the spectacular comedian, Harold Lloyd, in his timid progress from the uneventful life of a milkman to the pulsing career of a middleweight fight champion in his latest comedy, "The Milky Way," which opens at the Broadway theater tomorrow.

Lloyd is cast as a poor "sap" of a milkman, an obscure fellow scared of his own shadow who is always skipping out of trouble. He steps into the limelight by ducking away from a blow aimed at him by a drunken caddy of the middleweight champion. The champ gets the sock and goes down for the count. Reporters pounce on the milkman, who brags and is egged on into declaring that he knocked out the great undefeated champ.

This catapults Lloyd into fame as a contender. A promoter collars him and puts him into training. He is forced to fight the champ, with highly ludicrous results. The assortment of footwork that Lloyd uses to escape blows includes every dance step from the tribal stomp of angered aborigines to the humble-chasing flutters of Sally Rand.

William Gargan and Lionel Stander appear as the two husky young men who try their best to knock off the comedian's block. Adolphe Menjou is seen as the promoter who takes the milkman in hand. Others in the cast include Verree Teasdale, Helen Mack and Dorothy Wilson.

Short subjects on the program include a color cartoon, "The Cat Came Back," a colored sport reel, "Ice Cutups," a Fitzpatrick travel talk, "Vancouver and Victoria," "Screen Snapshots," and world news events.

7:15 P. M.

KXN-The World Revue (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Modern Masters of Amer. (off 7:30). KPCA-The Harmony Eight (vocal). 7:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Death Rides the Highways (factual drama) (c), 1 hr. KHI-Sterling Young's Dance Band. KFWB-Jungle Jim (promotion) (t). KPCA-LARRY Opportunity Rd. 1 hr. KCEA-Cat Frank Knox (c), 1 hr. 7:45 P. M.

KMTR-Jack & Jimmy. KHI-Musical Tapestries of Life. KFWB-Orpheus Male Choir (t). KXN-Let's Go Places (music) (c). 8 P. M.

KMTR-Program of Recordings. KFI-KFSD-Nat'l Barn Dance (c), 1 hr. KHI-Beauty Box Theater (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Modern Masters of Amer. (off 7:30). KPCA-LARRY Opportunity Rd. 1 hr. KCEA-Cat Frank Knox (c), 1 hr. 8:15 P. M.

KMTR-Charles Davis, fishing news. KPCA-Basketball Game, 114 hrs. 8:30 P. M.

KMTR-In the Crinoline, 1 hr. KFWB-Studio Party (variety), 1 hr. KTM-Dr. Jesse Randolph Keilems. 9 P. M.

KMTR-KXN, KCEA-New Flashes. KFI-KFSD-Carefree Carnival (c), 1 hr. KHI-Those O'Malley (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Modern Masters of Amer. (off 7:30). KPCA-LARRY Opportunity Rd. 1 hr. KCEA-Cat Frank Knox (c), 1 hr. 9:15 P. M.

KMTR-Griff Williams' Bd. (c), 1 hr. KFI-Frank Andrews (radio news). KXN-Those O'Malley (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Bernon Lorenzo's Bd. (c), 1 hr. KPCA-Ice Hockey Game, 115 hrs. 9:45 P. M.

KMTR-La Colondrina (remote), 1 hr. KFI-Eddie Fitzgerald (c), 1 hr. KHI-Waltz Time (orch.) (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Modern Masters of Amer. (off 7:30). KPCA-LARRY Opportunity Rd. 1 hr. KCEA-Cat Frank Knox (c), 1 hr. 10:15 P. M.

KMTR-Cole Miller's Dance Band; 10:20 Jack Baln's Dance Band (c), 10:40. KFWB-Cheerful Continental (c), 1 hr. KXN-Pseudonia Dance Band, 1 hr. 10:30 P. M.

KMTR-Lorenzo Williams' Bd. (c), 1 hr. KFI-Tom Cokley's Band (c), 1 hr. KHI-Salmon Music (c), 1 hr. KFWB-John Henry's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-Ice Hockey Game, 115 hrs. 10:45 P. M.

KMPC-Eth and Zeb (rural sat.) (c). KXN-Studio Party (variety), 1 hr. 11 P. M.

KMTR-Tim Kelly's Mixers. KFI-KFSD-Summer Hour (c) off at 12. KHI-Vegetable-Feld's Rd. (to c). KFWB-Modern Masters of Amer. (off 7:30). KPCA-LARRY Opportunity Rd. 1 hr. KCEA-Cat Frank Knox (c), 1 hr. 11:30 P. M.

KMTR-Eth and Zeb (rural sat.) (c). KXN-Studio Party (variety), 1 hr. KFI-Paul Pandaris' Orch. (off at 12). KHI-Kespeaks (organ music) (c). KFWB-Modern Masters of Amer. (off 7:30). KPCA-LARRY Opportunity Rd. 1 hr. KCEA-Cat Frank Knox (c), 1 hr. 11:45 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 6:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 6:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 7 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 7:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 7:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 7:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 8 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 8:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 8:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 8:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 9 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 9:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 9:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 9:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 10 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 10:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 10:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 10:45 P. M.

KMTR-Monitor Views the News. KFWB-Segar Ellis (songs-piano). KHI-Clair Melonion, pianist, 1 hr. KRKD-Horse Racing Results. 11 P. M.

KMTR-Hollywood Varieties, 1 hr. KHI-Boston Athletic Association Meet (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Joe Venuti's Band (c), 1 hr. KPCA-L. A. Bar Association Pro. KCEA-Raine Bennett (poetry), 1 hr. 11:15 P. M.

KMTR-Edwin Martin (movie news). KFWB-American Weekly Drama (c). KPCA-Santa Ana Turf Gossip. KCEA-New Flashes. 11:30 P. M.

KMTR-Bill Armstrong's Dance Band. KFI-KFSD-Shel Chastner (c), 1 hr. KHI-Fac Coast Music Sec'y (c), 1 hr. KFWB-Moonbeam Serenade (c). KXN-Luca's Concert Orch. (remote). KRKD-Charles Woodford, 1 hr. KCEA-Twilight Reveries, 1 hr. 11:45 P. M.

Three From 'Milky Way'



Harold Lloyd, Dorothy Wilson and Helen Mack, above, head the cast in Lloyd's hilarious new comedy, "The Milky Way," which opens tomorrow at the Broadway theater.

Pair of 'Riffraffs'



The stars of "Riffraff," drama of the sea, Jean

DEMOCRATIC VOTERS ARE WINNING STATE REGISTRATION RACE

BURON FITTS ACQUITTED BY JURY

L. A. District Attorney Cleared of Perjury Accusations

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8. (AP)—A jury verdict clearing District Attorney Buron Fitts of perjury charges marked the end today of one of the most bitter legal and political battles in Los Angeles history.

Eight women and four men jurors took only one ballot in two hours deliberation last night to find the former lieutenant governor innocent of giving false testimony in the 1931 grand jury investigation of the Hollywood "girl bazar" prosecution.

Sister's Case Monday
A motion for dismissal of similar charges against Fitts' sister, Mrs. Bertha Gregory, will be heard Monday.

Superior Judge Pat R. Parker said he felt justice would be served by the dismissal, but allowed Special Prosecutor Clyde C. Shoemaker time to confer with the attorney general.

Nerves, strained by 23 days of argument and testimony, relaxed in celebration among the Fitts family and friends after the verdict was learned.

Rochester in Threat
But George W. Rochester, former of the 1935 grand jury, rushed toward Shoemaker and attempted to strike him.

"Let me at him—just let me have one poke at him," Rochester cried as spectators offered restraint.

Fitts was accused of testifying falsely before the 1931 grand jury regarding the sale of a Claremont orange grove by his parents at the time he dismissed morals charges against John P. Mills, San Diego real estate man, defendant in the "girl bazar" case.

No Personal Benefit
Fitts told the jury he had received no personal benefit from the transaction, in which Mills' private investigator, Lucien Wheeler, was the purchaser.

The 1934 grand jury reopened an investigation of the prosecutor's handling of the Mills case and voted a perjury indictment, alleging he had used Wheeler's trust deed as security for a \$4,000 bank loan. Fitts insisted the loan was made for his mother.

At his trial, Fitts once threatened to administer a beating to Shoemaker because of his asserted "insults" to the district attorney's mother when she was undergoing cross-examination on the witness stand.

'STOOPNA, LE' FREE NOW
CARSON CITY, Nev., Feb. 8. (AP)—Frederick Charles Taylor, the "Col. Lemuel G. Stoopna," of radio-comedy fame, obtained a divorce here yesterday from Mrs. Lois D. Taylor, of Rochester, N. Y.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

Little Fair Queen



Four-year-old Jacqueline Marie Harbarger (above) was selected from 160 other youthful candidates for the first "queen" of the 1936 season at the California Pacific International Exposition at San Diego. (Associated Press Photo)

BUDGET HEARING CHANGE ASKED

Seeking a change in the method of holding budget hearings in Orange county, the Orange county farm bureau will make formal requests of school trustees and the board of supervisors of the county that they return the functions of their budget hearings to their original purpose.

Secretary R. D. Flaherty was empowered by the board of directors of the bureau to make the request, following the monthly meeting of the board Thursday.

"Budget hearings," Mr. Flaherty said, "no longer are for the purpose of working out a budget, but are for the purpose of protesting against provisions already in the budget."

"Budget hearings should be the annual meetings of units of government with the constituents of the units. They should be open forum discussions of expenses, policies and problems of the government unit. Such hearings must consume more time, it is true, but it would result in better understanding of governmental expenses and problems, and through that in better government."

The board of directors also asked the tax committee of the farm bureau to publish a complete analysis of the county tax problem, together with graphs of the rate of taxation, avenues into which taxes are diverted, and the manner in which taxes are collected, in the March issue of the farm bureau magazine.

MRS. GLEN CAVE FETES HUSBAND
Mrs. Glen Cave honored her husband with a surprise party Thursday evening in their home, 901 Kilson drive, on his birthday anniversary.

The guests played bridge. Mesdames R. Carsle and Chas. Cleary and Messrs. Cadett Hamilton and Harold Carnahan won prizes. The hostess served a two-course supper. The guests joined in presenting a gift to Mr. Carnahan.

Guests were Messrs. and Mesdames John Kenyon, John Cleary, George Kellogg, Charles Cleary, Clyde Cave, Cadett Hamilton, Raymond Marsile and Harold Carnahan.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

They petitioned authorities, and obtained permission, to substitute the popular airs of today that are featured in the movies and by dance orchestras.

Students Win Right to Sing Popular Songs
DUNN, N. C., Feb. 8. (AP)—The students at the Dunn High school got tired of singing "Tramp, Tramp, Tramp," "Spanish Cavalier" and other old-time songs and hymns in their morning chapel exercises.

CHAMBER TO PICK BOARD MARCH 10

10 New Directors Will Be Named; Nominating Committee Chosen

Ten new directors of the Santa Ana chamber of commerce, five to serve for two years and five for one year, will be elected on March 10, it was announced today by Secretary Howard I. Wood.

The nominating and election committee, appointed this morning, includes Wilbur Barr, chairman; Mrs. Alice Peterson, P. C. Dieter, Charles V. Davis and Mac O. Robbins. The committee will name 20 nominees for the directors posts.

Election will be by ballot, cast at the chamber offices, Mr. Wood said. Officers of the chamber will be named by the board at its organization meeting following the election. The five nominees receiving the largest number of votes will serve for two years, the next five for one.

Members of the present board whose terms expire this year are Alex Brownridge, Bob Fernandez, Rex Kennedy, James N. Harding, Frank A. Henderson, Don Jerome, Herbert Miller, Herbert Rankin, W. D. Ranney and Walter Swamberger.

The five holdover directors are Wilbur Barr, W. E. Baker, Ellis Diehl, Harry Hanson and President W. H. Spurgeon.

YOUNG SALESMAN AWARDED BICYCLE
Twelve-year-old Johnny Jump, smiling and persistent magazine salesboy, is a proud one today.

Today Johnny received word from the Curtis Publishing Company that his new balloon-tired bicycle was on its way, and would arrive here next week.

That bike is much more than just a thing to ride. It is the fruit of much labor. For six months Johnny has set the enviable record of selling 70 or more magazines a week. The proud lad is the son of Mr. and Mrs. L. G. Jump, 820 East Second street.

HALF-MINUTE NEWS STORIES
(By The Associated Press)

CHILD KILLED BY CAVE-IN AT COMPTON
COMPTON.—An embankment weakened by recent rains, caved in and buried 4-year-old Theresa Trujillo. Her father, Jose, grabbed a shovel and dug frantically at the earth. He found the child dead.

LINA BASQUETTE TO GO UNDER KNIFE
HOLLYWOOD.—Lina Basquette, planning a screen comeback, will undergo an operation Monday for removal of gallstones.

AMELIA EARHART IN AUTO ACCIDENT
GLENDALE.—Amelia Earhart, who flies across oceans without mishap, narrowly escaped injury when her automobile collided with a second machine as she drove to an airport. James Parnell of Dimuba, the other motorist, suffered a lacerated scalp in the accident yesterday, which witnesses said was unavoidable.

URGES CARS WITH NO SPEEDOMETERS
LOS ANGELES.—Removal of speedometers to make motorists safety-conscious is advocated by K. C. Murphy of Santa Barbara, California highway patrol inspector. "The old boast of 'I can make it in so many minutes' would be replaced if drivers were unable to tell how fast they were going," Murphy told the California Safety Council.

Those Good Works
An excellent piece of work was done by Daniel Brown, or Hancock Robinson (while he lasted). His death provided the hook on which hung the second and third acts of the play. He was the role of the dishonorable married man, luring innocent girls to their shameful downfall.

Frederick Wright Briggs as Carlotta's adoring uncle, Dr. Edgar Grace, had an exceptionally

fine speaking voice. He put himself completely into his role and made the most of several emotional sequences.

John Colwell's part of Dickie Lane, rejected suitor of Carlotta Maxwell, was played with a good deal of dramatic emphasis. He contributed to the development of the suspense element as well as to the enjoyment of the audience.

Helen Moonaw was well cast as Carlotta's mother, who according to tradition tried to shoulder the blame to save those she loved. Especially convincing and clever in his part was Leonard E. Baker, who made his light debut as Henry Briggs, unassuming proprietor of the "Cock Robin" theater.

Paul Veley did a grand piece of work as Julian Cleveland, law partner of "Cock Robin." His long-time stage experience in the East was evident in his poised and facial expression.

Shows Again Tonight
John M. Swarthout, newcomer to Santa Ana, was nervous enough to convince anybody in his part of Clarke Torrance, nearsighted actor.

Harold Fish rounded out the cast in his part of John Jessup, last member of the amateur group. Beatrice and Audrey Granas and Anna May Archer, Lyric string trio, provided entr'acte music. Tonight, Harold Lutes, Robert Kelly, LeRoy Wells and Leland Auer will play. Mr. Auer directs the group, the junior college trumpet quartet.

ANAHEIM WOMAN'S BROTHER PASSES
BEVERLY HILLS, Feb. 8. (AP)—John L. Herwick, 52, father of Irene Hervey, screen actress, will be buried Monday.

Born in Audubon, Iowa, Herwick came to Los Angeles in 1886, conducting a sign painting business for many years in Venice and Santa Monica. He died of a sudden heart attack Thursday at a bowling alley. A sister, Mrs. Gene Campbell, resides at Anaheim.

Puff finds that in Mars he's an object of NEWS.
He's swamped by reporters with wings on their shoes. They take Puff's picture, then fly on their way.

"MAN COMES FROM THE EARTH!" run the headlines today.

REPUBLICANS LOSE CONTROL OF SEVEN COUNTIES

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 8. (AP)—Registration figures from most of California reflect Democratic gains compared with registration for the 1932 and 1934 elections.

Compilation today by the Associated Press of figures for February 1 revealed nearly 40 per cent of the state's normal electorate has registered, with 56.3 per cent of the total on the Democratic side. Registration remains open through March 26, so there still is time for the Republicans to win the registration race.

The figures today are:
Republican registration, 480,616.
Democratic registration, 653,300.
The 1934 figures:
Republican registration, 1,430,198.
Democratic registration, 1,555,705.

The Democrats lead in seven counties which were Republican in registration in November, 1934, and previously—Alameda, Del Norte, Glenn, Mono, Nevada, San Benito and Stanislaus.

G. O. P. Leads In Three Counties
The Republicans lead in three counties which were Democratic in 1934—Inyo, Mariposa and Monterey.

The Democrats have held their registration lead in 21 counties and the Republicans in 11 counties, compared with November, 1934. Detailed registration figures have not been made available from seven counties Republican in 1934 and nine which were Democratic.

The Associated Press compilation of registration to February 1, with comparative figures for 1934, follows:

County	Rep.	Dem.	Nov. 1934	Rep.	Dem.
Alameda	58,608	66,926	147,075	110,017	110,017
Amador	463	506	2,144	2,449	2,449
Butte	3,430	7,129	10,613	11,433	11,433
Calaveras	257	249	2,454	2,084	2,084
Del Norte	546	683	1,659	1,469	1,469
Fresno	6,590	14,966	29,559	34,793	34,793
Glenn	478	682	3,202	3,025	3,025
Humboldt	3,458	2,800	16,112	7,350	7,350
Imperial	4,500	7,600	7,833	13,070	13,070
Inyo	182	121	1,738	1,765	1,765
Kings	1,607	2,660	4,723	6,077	6,077
Lake	1,209	1,012	2,579	2,455	2,455
Los Angeles	281,714	427,543	533,422	650,032	650,032
Madera	588	1,266	3,383	2,935	2,935
Mariposa	491	268	1,396	4,095	4,095
Mendocino	2,312	1,943	7,669	5,477	5,477
Merced	2,096	3,333	7,136	8,055	8,055
Modoc	342	453	1,735	1,906	1,906
Mono	71	94	614	613	613
Monterey	2,315	2,237	11,486	12,225	12,225
Napa	3,498	2,734	7,422	4,967	4,967
Nevada	1,654	2,269	4,576	4,482	4,482
Orange	9,941	9,479	34,117	29,994	29,994
Plumas	1,508	2,445	5,962	6,250	6,250
Riverside	257	523	2,043	2,780	2,780
Sacramento	9,752	8,053	22,147	19,676	19,676
San Benito	4,735	10,630	33,145	34,444	34,444
San Bernardino	1,123	1,233	2,790	2,609	2,609
San Diego	9,073	12,724	55,922	60,316	60,316
San Francisco	29,085	50,311	141,199	162,802	162,802
San Joaquin	4,911	8,070	23,567	23,338	23,338
Santa Clara	14,015	13,962	43,785	32,369	32,369
Shasta	610	1,372	4,532	5,856	5,856
Sonoma	5,795	4,488	18,754	14,584	14,584
Stanislaus	2,759	2,981	14,559	13,896	13,896
Sutter	421	719	3,745	4,576	4,576
Trinity	442	519	1,304	1,632	1,632
Tuolumne	372	667	2,616	3,238	3,238
Ventura	7,158	6,259	13,039	12,638	12,638
Yuba	742	1,128	3,485	3,745	3,745

(Editor's Note—Counties omitted are those from which no detailed registration figures were received.)
The Tulare county correspondent reported "County clerk says registration books unavailable for checking count because now being used to verify Townsend petition signature." The 1934 registration there was Republican, 17,478; Democratic, 18,525.

Estimates given in the above table for Imperial county are those of the county clerk.

'Cock Robin' Gives Chills And Chuckles To Crowd; On Here Again Tonight

By ELLEN SNEELY

Chills and chuckles ran through their audience in Ebell clubhouse auditorium last night as Santa Ana Community Players in the cast of "Cock Robin" out-lit-theatered little theaters in their farcical playing of a play within a play. Tonight's will be the last performance of "Cock Robin" in the clubhouse.

Julia Ann Hyde as Alice Montgomery, self-esteemed leader of the little theater group, struck the keynote of the production when she came before the curtain between acts to read an involved financial statement, credit patrons and contributors to the theater group, and in general poke fun at the workings of the typical amateur players association. She handled her role excellently.

What happens when everybody suspects everybody else of planting a real cartridge among the blanks and murdering an actor instead of "playing at it," provided the plot element of the play. Action is evenly distributed among the characters.

Steffens Is Director
J. Leslie Steffens's role of George McAuliffe, hardboiled veteran director, consisted mainly of more jokes at the amateur theater group. He worked smoothly with Gertrude Horn, super-efficient Maria Scott, secretary and pick-of-flaws in a play within a play.

Turning of the players' backs toward an imaginary audience backstage gave the real audience a chance to stand in the wings for the second two acts.

Mary Clafoni Swarthout was quite as lovely to look at as ever in her Santa Ana school days. As Carlotta Maxwell she did the typical young girl determined to live her life her own way.

Those Good Works
An excellent piece of work was done by Daniel Brown, or Hancock Robinson (while he lasted). His death provided the hook on which hung the second and third acts of the play. He was the role of the dishonorable married man, luring innocent girls to their shameful downfall.

Frederick Wright Briggs as Carlotta's adoring uncle, Dr. Edgar Grace, had an exceptionally

fine speaking voice. He put himself completely into his role and made the most of several emotional sequences.

John Colwell's part of Dickie Lane, rejected suitor of Carlotta Maxwell, was played with a good deal of dramatic emphasis. He contributed to the development of the suspense element as well as to the enjoyment of the audience.

Helen Moonaw was well cast as Carlotta's mother, who according to tradition tried to shoulder the blame to save those she loved. Especially convincing and clever in his part was Leonard E. Baker, who made his light debut as Henry Briggs, unassuming proprietor of the "Cock Robin" theater.

Paul Veley did a grand piece of work as Julian Cleveland, law partner of "Cock Robin." His long-time stage experience in the East was evident in his poised and facial expression.

Shows Again Tonight
John M. Swarthout, newcomer to Santa Ana, was nervous enough to convince anybody in his part of Clarke Torrance, nearsighted actor.

Harold Fish rounded out the cast in his part of John Jessup, last member of the amateur group. Beatrice and Audrey Granas and Anna May Archer, Lyric string trio, provided entr'acte music. Tonight, Harold Lutes, Robert Kelly, LeRoy Wells and Leland Auer will play. Mr. Auer directs the group, the junior college trumpet quartet.

ONLY 150 ON WPA LISTS JOBLESS

2437 On Relief Payroll, With 2427 Actively At Work On Jobs

Only 150 men certified for Works Progress administration jobs remain unemployed in Orange county, a statement released this morning by County Manager Dan Mulherron showed.

The figures showed that at present there were 2427 men on the work relief payroll, 2284 of whom are actively working on jobs. There are 94 non-relief, or administrative workers.

Women on the payroll number 667, of which 651 are working, and 24 non-relief. There are 97 projects in active operation in all parts of the county.

As of yesterday, there were 227 transient men in the two transient work camps in operation in the county. A new group of 50 men was received this morning from Los Angeles, swelling that number to 227. The two camps employ 25 administrative officers.

BROWNE SERIES ENDS MONDAY

Speaking on "Modern Civilization in Asia," Lewis Browne will conclude the series of six lectures on world civilizations Monday night at 7:30 o'clock at the First Methodist church.

The speaker will be presented by the adult education department of the city schools. He has previously talked on modern civilizations in England, Russia, Germany, France and Italy.

SENTENCE THREE FOR BURGLARY OF REST ROOM
Two men who had pleaded guilty to burglary of a Huntington Beach public rest

Miss Jean Hoy Is Lovey Bride of Eugene Mackenney in Wedding at Home

65 Friends, Relatives Are Present; Reception Given

Delicate pink and blue of springtime colored the wedding in which Miss Jean Hoy exchanged vows with Eugene Mackenney of Santa Ana last evening at 8 o'clock in the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Hoy, 1225 French street. Pink and blue flowers in a tall basket combined with candelabra and potted plants in effective arrangement. Sixty-five relatives and friends witnessed the ceremony, in the presence of the Rev. A. E. Kelley, United Presbyterian minister, officiated.

Harry Warner played the piano and accompanied Miss Verna Helm in singing "At Dawning" and "Be-cause."

The bride wore a beautiful entrained gown of brocaded cream satin brought from Burma, India, 30 years ago by her parents. Her tulle veil, fastened with pearls and orange blossoms, was borrowed from her cousin, Mrs. Kenneth Lindsey (Edith McFadden) of Los Angeles. Her flowers were gardenias and sweet peas in shower arrangement.

Miss Merlene Julian, maid of honor, was in rose satin and carried pink and blue delphinium. A young nephew of the bride, Ted Finster, lighted the candles. Four young girls who formed a pastel ribbon pathway were Barbara and Patricia Olmsted in blue taffeta, nieces, and Barbara and Janet McFadden in pink taffeta, cousins of the bride. Barbara Weston in blue taffeta gown was flower girl.

John Hoy Best Man
John Hoy attended the bridegroom as best man.

In the reception following the rites, Mrs. John Henderson had arranged the centerpiece of white flowers on the table laid with white drawwork linens also from India. White tapers and a wedding cake completed the appointments. A large bouquet was sent by Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Walker. The bride's mother was in rose crepe, and the bridegroom's grandmother, Mrs. Jean Tremble, was in black velvet. Also receiving were the bride's sisters, Mesdames Paul Omsted, Frank Finster and Hugh Tolley and Miss Wilma Hoy.

Assisting in serving were Mesdames Gene Woods, William Hill and Minor Varne and Misses Margaret Kelly, Merrill Rankin, Margaret and Elizabeth Hemmstra, Barbara and Loyce Julian, Mildred Lukens and Barbara Crane.

The bride wore a smart gray crepe frock with gray accessories and gardenias when she left with her husband for the mountains. They will return soon to make their home in Santa Ana.

Mrs. Mackenney attended Santa Ana High school and junior college and has been much fêted since her engagement was announced. Her husband attended Santa Ana High school and is now in the employ of his uncle, who has a service station.

VARIED PROGRAM SLATED FOR CHIROPRACTIC UNIT

Varied program features have been planned for the meeting of California Unit No. 1, Layman's Chiropractic auxiliary at the clubhouse, 1905 Valencia street, next Friday.

Guy Barp will show films on a recent trip through Switzerland, Germany and Italy. He has appeared previously before several organizations, including the travel section of the adult education department.

Mrs. Hazel Terwilliger of Westwood, Los Angeles, will lecture, and Dr. James Workman will talk on "The Brain and Nervous System."

Antonio Melillo of Balboa Island will give a sleight-of-hand demonstration. Refreshments will be served in the valentine motif.

MISS BEE CLEVELAND HOSTESS TO CLUB

Miss Bee Cleveland fêted members of her bridge club at a gay party Wednesday evening in the home of her aunt, Mrs. Margaret Dickinson, 1801 North Greenleaf street.

Valentine appointments were in evidence, and yellow jonquils brightened the home. Misses Maxine Ogden and Ginger Keeler won prizes in bridge. The hostess served a dessert course.

Others present were Mrs. Neeley Parker and Misses Nadine Ogden, Virginia Congdon, Marjorie Livey and Beverly Weindorf.

Mary Stoddard

A 'Shiner' Will Remove the Flippant Husband From Role of an Attraction for Neighbors

Psychological remedies and feminine tricks are often suggested in these columns to problems. We try to approach difficulties from a matter-of-fact, intelligent angle. Today's reader, however, would get down to brass knuckles, if not tacks, in the case of the woman of 50 who's losing her husband to several pretty widows who live next door. There would be no fooling in this instance for him.

His letter follows: Dear Miss Stoddard: I wish to suggest a remedy to the wife who says she is 50 odd years old. This is one way: Let her obtain the services of one of our young amateur boxers. They will work for her for \$2 or \$3 per evening.

Have her fighter friend introduced to her "young" 50-year-old hubby who is so friendly with the young neighboring widows. Tell hubby that unless he keeps away

Hostess Duo Entertains At Party

Mrs. J. E. Liebig and Mrs. J. B. Roberts entertained together yesterday in the Liebig home on Spurgeon street with a lovely bridge luncheon.

Small tables were laid with handsome linens and centered with crystal compotes in the luncheon hour. Later, the guests played contract in two groups. For one group, Mrs. Irwin F. Landis and Mrs. L. G. Swales won prizes, and for the other, Mrs. John L. Wehrly and Mrs. Ernest Winbiger.

Others invited were Mesdames H. T. Duckett, Theo. Winbiger, James Irvine, C. V. Davis, H. T. Dunn, F. E. Farnsworth, A. G. Flagg, W. A. Flood, R. C. Hollis, Helen B. Heil, R. A. Mosher, Lewis F. Moulton, Sara J. Haddon, George Briggs, C. P. Boyer, Marguerite Borgmeyer, A. J. Cruickshank, L. A. Chenoweth, C. S. Crookshank, Arthur Lyon, Sam W. W. Wright, Mary Wright, E. D. White, Frank Paterson, George C. Perkins, J. P. McNair, A. W. Rutan, R. G. Tuthill, Taylor Thompson, Howard Timmons, M. B. Wellington, John Wehrly, H. B. Van Dien and Adam Zaiser.

BAPTIST CLASS HAS SHOWER FOR MRS. R. MARTIN
"Everything for the baby" was showered upon Mrs. Richard Martin last night at the First Baptist church when women of the Married People's class complimented her at a layette fete.

The social hall had been decorated in pink and white with bowers of peach blossoms, clusters of sweet peas and bouquets of Belle of Portugal roses arranged throughout the room. Centering the tea table was a flat bouquet of pink carnations around a decorative figurine. A stork completed table arrangements. Baby pictures were hung around the room.

Mrs. J. P. Williams, substitute teacher, and Mrs. H. E. Owings, wife of the pastor, poured at the table. They, with the hostesses, wore corsages of pink sweet peas and roses.

Mrs. R. P. Meares read "The Fat Little Fairy." Two solos, given by Mrs. Glenn Wilson, were "La Baronne" and "Lullaby," and Hawley's Daisies. Mrs. William Hemmen accompanied. Mrs. Alvin Rohrs read "Sympathy for Babies" as a character solo, given by Mrs. Earl Frevert, was "Mighty Lak a Rose."

Mrs. William Richardson won the prizes in a layette game and Mrs. John James the award in a guessing contest.

A complete array of gifts was turned into the room in a basket, which had been given as a present from the hostesses, including Mesdames K. A. King, William Memmen, Boyd Stillings, Bert Egan, H. Raymond Smith, Earl Frevert, R. P. Meairs and Alvin Rohrs.

POSTOFFICE TO BE SET UP FOR REBEKAH MEETING

The post office will open at 7 o'clock tonight for members of Sycamore Rebekah to collect their valentines.

Mrs. A. R. Muller will don the conventional post mistress costume to dispense the billets-doux. A valentine program has also been planned. The I. O. O. F. hall will be the scene of the meeting.

O. E. S. MEET TO BE FOLLOWED BY PARTY

Cards and refreshments will follow the meeting of the Santa Ana chapter, Order of Eastern Star, Monday night.

The meeting will begin at 8 o'clock.



Miss Jeanette Warhurst, seen above, is much-fêted these days, since she has announced her engagement to Charles Bain, Santa Ana. Showers aplenty are being given to provide the young Santa Annee with varied gifts for her future home.

TEAPOT TATTLE

By ELLEN SNEBLEY

Why, we don't know, but the great American topic of pink or blue has been neglected quite shamelessly by your Tattle, who henceforth will give you a word or two about people's children.

We might say, in starting, that it's funny—but Greenleaf street seems to have mostly little babies, around the year-old stage, while Louise street goes to three and four-year-olds and North Ross street is runner-up.

Choosing at random, there's Pauline Thoburn White's bouncing boy, Jimmy, with his mass of blonde curls. . . . Bobby Jo Wilson, daughter of the J. Russell Wilsons, shaking her Dutch bob, or looking trim and alert in navy blue or flame frock.

And another cute youngster is Margaret Walker, who has the big, dark eyes of her mother, Henriette Walker, and who also resembles her father, George.

For curly hair and because she's fast showing signs of being the beauty her mother is, we mention Janice, young daughter of Betty and Lyle Kelly.

Red hair and her father's name are two assets of that very youthful young man who arrived last year at the Don Park domicile. . . . he's unquestionably the center of interest with Betty and Don.

A dimple apiece is the claim of curly-haired Carolyn Harrison and her big brother, Jimmy, pride of the J. Wayne Harrisons (of North Ross street). Carolyn is just two, and Jimmy's "going on" five.

And again, there's young Barbara, daughter of the J. Eugene Walkers, and adored granddaughter of the Sharpless Walkers and the John Knoxes.

Fluffy yellow hair crowns the glory of Ann Terry Wade, daughter of the Dr. Robert Wades. Her brother, Robert, Jr., has an amazingly manly little fist which he brandishes at one and all, and he looks exactly like Dr. Bob.

Edna Bob Miller's 22-month-old son, Ronald, spends most of his time falling down and getting up again. He's one of the Louise street babies.

Reminiscent of creamery company ad is healthy, happy-looking 12-month-old Faith Ranney, whose parents, Ruth and Clarence Ranney, note on her, as do all their friends.

Gail and Lee (Heinz) Finley manage to keep the hours crowded at the Betty and Lee Finley home, especially Gail, who's all of 16 months old and into everything.

He looks like Joel—the "spittin' image"—and he's chiefly occupied with crawling around now, is Denny Ogle, son of Helen and Joel. A darling baby.

"Leece" is what the Charles McDaniel, Jr., call their year-old son, who is a handsome young chap and an active one.

Donna De, son of Virginia and Dr. Roy Dickson, has huge, very dark eyes, and a great deal of charm which delights her parents' friends.

Shirley Elma's got a lovely crop of new dark brown curls. If you didn't know, she's the pretty dark-eyed daughter of Thelma's Alvin Stauffer, and is 16 months old.

Great big blue eyes and blonde hair increases the charm of little Harold Dale, who's only 8-months-old. Harriet and Harold Dale are mama and papa.

At the risk of being sued, we quote the opinion of one of their friends, who declares the Albert Harveys' young son, Jackie, "talks precociously." At any rate, he's worth listening to, and with young Alice around to supplement his remarks, the air in the Harvey home fairly buzzes with questions and answers.

And there's Sandra, the Vic M. Walkers' curly-haired, chubby child, who should have a gorgeous golden tan this summer since the Walkers have decamped to Newport Beach.

And John, Jr., the John Bradleys' offspring, whose praise all their friends sing, and who has a

Gold Wedding Day Cause Of Party

Back home in Clayton, Ill., where they've lived for more than half a century, it's snowing and freezing. But in Santa Ana there was the fragrance of spring flowers in the warm air as yesterday Mr. and Mrs. John H. Smith celebrated their golden wedding anniversary in the home of their son-in-law and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Harry E. Field, 610 North Ross street.

The eastern couple are here for a two-months stay with their children. Back home, they lived in the same sturdy house where they were married, and where Mr. Smith, who is 71, was born. They have another child, a son, Walter E., who lives on the home place with his wife and son, John.

Mrs. Smith's soft gray hair was set off by the paisley print frock she wore with a gardenia presented by her granddaughter, Miss Arlene Smith. Arlene wore a pretty blue crepe dinner dress with brilliant clips.

Mrs. Field was in flowered chiffon with a cameo at her throat. She served a delicious turkey buffet dinner at small tables gay with golden appointments, last evening. A miniature bridal couple centered the sideboard and gold candles and flowers added color.

After dinner, Mrs. Field gave her father a heavy gold chain and locket inscribed with "50," and then presented him with a new gold wedding ring which he placed on the finger of his golden bride.

GIRLS SET PACE AT LEAP YEAR FROLIC

Girls' league members of the Santa Ana High school played hostess to their dates last night at a Leap Year dance in Andrews gymnasium.

Swirling the floor were Jack Schilling and blonde Norma Daley, an attractive couple from Tustin. Jane Austin had donned a red dress with a black hat to take spotlight attention with her partner, Ray Johnson. Jimmie Herron was with Mary Ann Newcomb whose complete ensemble was in blue. Don Kennedy of golf fame was with Gloria Kerchner. Tommy Hamel and Mary Ellen Dudley, in gray, had "dibs" on each other. Mary Henderson and Frank Was and Barbara Steed and Roger Fuller coupled it.

Smart notes in frocks were struck by Jan King all in gray with a blue collar for contrast and La Vonne Frandson, who had chosen turquoise blue for dress and hat.

Fare-thee-well to Lolita Meade, who's off to San Diego to resume her hostessing for Orange county at the fair.

Cheers for Helen Wieseman, who came home this week for the first time since Christmas, with an Alpha Chi Omega initiation pin glittering above her heart. Life on the S. C. campus will be busy for her, from now on, we predict.

What's that big creature hovering over the home of a w. k. professional man and missus?

Eleven letters shouting values in wedding rings, rented tuxedos, flowers and other items came through the mail the next morning after a north Orange county couple filed away their intent to wed in Los Angeles, the other day.

When I met the present King of England is among the memories of a popular Santa Ananite, Mrs. Mel N. Trickey, who was a girl in San Diego at the time the then Prince of Wales visited there. . . . The incident was recalled to mind when Mrs. Trickey visited her former home city recently and saw in a local newspaper pictures of parties she'd attended. . . . pictures dug out because of the rolography section. . . . "he was a dashing young man," she recalls.

"Did you see" Katie Spicer's extremely chic bathrobe? Henna flannel and quite swaggy, with heavy gold clip. . . . we admire Katie's selection of clothes, anyway.

Around 100 S. A. C. C. golfers, male and female, will storm Virginia Country club tomorrow for the postponed return match, interest in which is mounting high. We wish them best of luck.

Today we toast: Jean Hoy and husband, Eugene Mackenney, who're honeymooning, and happiness unbroken in our desire for them.

If you're feeling low, get a copy of Ogden Nash's "The Primrose Path," and go into gurgles of mirth over the lobster who wouldn't boil. The first hour, he did the Australian crawl. The second, the sidestroke. The last half-hour, he was treading water. "He takes to water like a secret marriage to the front page."

Personally, I'm quite entranced with a copy of Peter Arno's "Circus," picked up for a tenth of the usual price and the center of admiration now in the Sneebley home. It may be old to you, but it's still a good bargain.

We beg pardon. A few weeks ago we said much of the fun at Santa Ana is hunting film faces—it seems most of the fun is betting and winning.

Anyway, we wish the socialites who trek Anitaward weren't so timid about having it mentioned, and wonder why they are?

Which brings to mind the local for Pomona college, where she's contracted, hasn't had an operation to discuss with her friends, and has a cold, which precludes her playing golf or doing much of any thing but croon: "In My Solitude. . . ."

Tods' wonder: Which five maegea (girls to you) were lured when a lively game of hearts went on downstairs in the wee sma' hours and kept 'em awake?

Leonora Walker left this week for Pomona college, where she's anticipating a happy year.

With which, we close another week's chatter.

Kiwanians to Give First '36 Party

"Hurrah for St. Valentine!" For whatever else he did, his name is inspiring a gala party for Santa Ana Kiwanians, their wives and other guests, to be Thursday evening in Ebell clubhouse. The affair, beginning at 8 o'clock, will launch 1936 social activities for the clubmen.

R. C. Raddant is chairman of entertainment, and Mrs. Raddant is planning a decorative arrangement of hearts' flowers. Prizes will be given in card games.

John Cassell and his Columbia network orchestra from Los Angeles, with nine artists, Patricia Key as vocalist and Howard Swart doing a comedy routine between dance numbers promises ample entertainment for the dancers.

COUNTY FEDERATION HONORS PRESIDENTS OF FORMER YEARS

The 17 presidents who have served the Orange County Federation of Women's club since it was organized in 1913 were honored at the regular bi-monthly board meeting yesterday at Anaheim, with a program arranged by the present president, Mrs. Archibald Edwards of Fullerton. Members of the Anaheim Ebell club were hostesses for the day.

G. H. Sattler of Fullerton was speaker at the morning session, explaining a plan for greater safety on the highways.

High points of the morning was the program presented by Mrs. E. E. Smith of Anaheim past president of Anaheim Ebell as well as of the county federation, and at present state chairman of literature. This includes participation by the book sections of a number of county clubs, the Anaheim section presenting a skit, "Menu Planning for the County Board," directed by Mrs. C. A. Neighbors and Mrs. Eva Boyd. Booklovers section of Placentia Round Table, directed by Mrs. W. J. Travers and Mrs. M. M. Timmons, gave seven book reviews in pantomime.

Santa Ana Ebell club presented three sections, book review, modern literature and modern poetry in a skit written and directed by Mrs. Terry E. Stephenson, county chairman of literature, entitled, "Characters from Favorite Books." Garden Grove book section gave one act from the play, "First Lady," and Miss Whitfield of the Huntington Beach club read a play, "Glad Are You."

Luncheon tables were decorated in cherry blossoms with hatched place cards honoring Washington's birthday, and the afternoon program was given at the tables.

Mrs. Walter Ross sang; Mrs. John Stewart of Hemet, southern district president, brought brief greetings.

Mrs. C. C. Bonebrake, junior past president of the county was chairman for the program honoring the past presidents. Introduced were Mrs. Ida Dutton of Anaheim, who started the county free library; Mrs. Harry Dyer of Long Beach, well known poet and writer, entertained with poetry, humor and reminiscence; Mrs. F. R. Aldrich, Balboa; Mrs. E. D. Bishop, Orange; Mrs. E. M. Nealey, Santa Ana; Mrs. J. W. Newell, Placentia; Mrs. C. F. Crose of Santa Ana, who made the first resolution of record in the county federation, aimed at the censorship of motion pictures; Mrs. W. A. Moore, Venice; Mrs. E. E. Knight, Placentia; Mrs. Albert Launer, Fullerton; Mrs. E. E. Smith and Mrs. Bonebrake.

Presidents of the 23 clubs of the county all reported gains in membership and much interest in the work of the organization. The next meeting of the board will be April 8 at Midway City.

LITTLE GIRL ARRIVES IN BRADLEY FAMILY

Elma and George Bradley are rejoicing today because of the birth of their daughter, who has not yet been named, yesterday afternoon at 3 o'clock in St. Joseph's hospital.

The diminutive young lady who with her mother, Mrs. George Bradley, is reported to be doing very nicely, is the grandchild of Mrs. and Mrs. J. L. McBride and Mrs. George Elmer of Santa Ana. She is the first child of the George E. Bradleys.

STAG PARTY FETES WILLIAM JEROME, JR.

He thought it was a mixed party, but it was a "stag."

So William Jerome, Jr., was surprised last evening on occasion of his birthday anniversary when Mrs. Jerome entertained a group of his friends at dinner in their home, 2209 Greenleaf street. The men spent the evening together.

In the group were Emrys White, Leslie McDonald, Crawford Nalle, Joe Irwin, Van Pomeroy and George Preble.

NEW HATS OUT

The new hats collection comprises styles particularly adapted to wear with suits, in which the breton and the narrow forward silhouette are especially prominent.

Friday evening, Feb. 21, a guest meeting in the Visel-Haughton studios will feature a program of piano music by Ida Stark Vollmer.

SPEECH, ARTS GROUP POSTPONES MEET

The Speech, Arts section of Ebell club will not meet Monday, announced Mrs. Franklin West, leader, today.

The meeting has been postponed until Feb. 24 at 11:45, with plans made for adjournment in time to attend the general Ebell meeting.

George Dallas Lillies Near Half-Century Wedding Mark

For Mr. and Mrs. George Dallas Lillie, Tuesday will not be just another day. It will be a very special occasion, for in their ranch home on West First street near Bolsa, they will celebrate quietly their 50th wedding anniversary. They will think back with pleasure on the half-century they have spent together—the past 38 years of it in the vicinity of Santa Ana, to which they came from Iowa and where they have ranched, and seen their one child, Bertha (Mrs. Joe Seaudmore of Laguna Beach) grow to womanhood.

The golden bride-to-be was Irena B. Cowles before plighting her troth to her husband, in Decatur, Iowa. Now she is 69, and he 75, but the zest of life has not deserted them. She has been ill only three short times in her life, and he, a single day.

Yesterday, she sewed with tiny stitches a soft hem in the brown cuppe gown shot with yellow flowers, which she will wear on her anniversary. She did not need glasses to see distinctly as she piled her needle.

"We sit down together in the evening and read," she explained their favorite diversion, and thus unintentionally created a picture of domestic felicity in the mind of her interviewer.

Tuesday evening, the Lillies will have open house for their friends. Golden jonquils will decorate the room on the festive occasion.

PATRIOTIC MOTIF FOLLOWED AT ELKS' WIVES FETE

Red, white and blue tapers and flowers set the motif for the bridge party given by Elks' wives yesterday afternoon in the clubhouse.

Boston cream pie was served from tea tables, also set with the patriotic color. Mrs. John Gibson and Mrs. C. C. Kemper poured coffee.

Hostesses for the day were Mesdames Charles Doty, E. B. Van Meter and E. H. Guthrie.

Prizes went to Mrs. C. W. Hill and Mrs. Dean Campbell in contract. Mrs. Philip LaLonde and Mrs. Frank Lamar in auction and Mrs. George Richardson, the special award.

FRANK HENDERSON TO ADDRESS HIGH SCHOOL P.-T. A.

"History and Achievements of the Parent-Teacher Association" will be the topic of Frank Henderson, superintendent of city schools, Tuesday night at a meeting of the High School P.-T. A. in the cafeteria.

The speech will be in commemoration of Founders' Day. The High school girls' trio under Mrs. Leslie J. Steffensen will sing. A birthday cake will be sold. Refreshments will be served.

BIRTHDAY PARTY GIVEN BY GROUP

"Happy birthday," cried the group who motored to Laguna Beach Thursday evening to surprise Mrs. M. Herminia Glosz with a party.

Songs and the serving of dessert featured the evening. Mrs. Glosz is the mother of Rosemary Rose, now of Hollywood but formerly teacher of music in Santa Ana.

Present from Santa Ana were Belle Bolton and her father and her aunt, Mrs. Smith; Margaret Elsen and her parents, Miss Leonora Tompkins, Miss Mildred Marchant and Mr. and Mrs. Aras Bugge.

Marian Martin Coat-Frock of Easy 'Dress Yourself' Type

Buttoned from top to toe, this young miss looks pretty pleased with herself and with her "dress yourself" type of frock. More mothers should realize that this is the most sensible type of frock, after all, and one that's easy for them to make in a few leisure hours. Cut on princess lines, there's a yoke and panel all-in-one, and side insets that are simple to baste in and stitch. The puffed sleeves give any youngster of two to ten a square-shouldered look that's very stylish this season. See the way patch pockets detract from too much severity of up-and-down lines, and how easy the pattern is for pants, which may be worn with this, or other, frocks. Choose an adorable cotton or challis print. Complete, Diagrammed Marian Martin Sew Chart included.

Pattern 9768 may be ordered only in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 requires 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch fabric.

Send 15c in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, the style number and size of each pattern.

Send for our new spring pattern book, and take the guesswork out of planning and making your new clothes! Its many smart, practical designs will show you new ways to look your charming best, new ways to use the latest Spring fabrics, new ways to stretch your budget. Special flattering designs for stout figures. Patterns for the whole family. Price of book fifteen cents. Book and pattern together, twenty-five cents.

Send your order to Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 West Fifth street, Santa Ana, Cal.

Pattern 9768 may be ordered only in sizes 2, 4, 6, 8 and 10. Size 6 requires 2 1/4 yards of 36-inch fabric.

Send 15c in coins or stamps (coins preferred) for each Marian Martin pattern. Be sure to write plainly your name, address, the style number and size of each pattern.

Send for our new spring pattern book, and take the guesswork out of planning and making your new clothes! Its many smart, practical designs will show you new ways to look your charming best, new ways to use the latest Spring fabrics, new ways to stretch your budget. Special flattering designs for stout figures. Patterns for the whole family. Price of book fifteen cents. Book and pattern together, twenty-five cents.

Send your order to Santa Ana Journal, Pattern Department, 117 West Fifth street, Santa Ana, Cal.

9768



STOCK RALLY HEADED BY AIRCRAFTS

By VICTOR EUBANK

NEW YORK, Feb. 8. (AP)—Aircraft led a late mild rally in today's brief stock market session. Various mines, rubbers, oils and specialties also improved. Gains were mostly fractional at the steady close. Transfers approximately 1,200,000 shares.

The list stumbled over considerable profit taking in the first hour, but did not give much ground. Selective demand appeared near the finish.

Among the better acting shares at the finish were Douglas, United Aircraft, Sharon Steel, U. S. Steel, Auburn, Goodyear, Goodrich, Coca-Cola, United Stores "A", Cerro de Pasco, Standard Oil of California, Delaware & Hudson and American Telephone. An advance of some 22 points was recorded by Homestake Mining on a few transfers.

New York Stocks

American Can	125 1/2
American Smelting & Refining	62 1/2
American Sugar	17 1/2
American Tel. & Tel.	167 1/2
Anacosta Copper	34 1/2
Atlantic Refining	32 1/2
Aviation Corporation	58 1/2
Baldwin Locomotive	17 1/2
Baltimore & Ohio	19 1/2
Bethlehem Steel	29 1/2
Borden Milk	28 1/2
California Packing	35 1/2
Canadian Pacific	108 1/2
Caterpillar Tractor	68 1/2
Cerro de Pasco	64 1/2
Cheapeake & Ohio	34 1/2
Chicago M. St. P. & P. d.	95 1/2
Chrysler	95 1/2
Coca Cola	92 1/2
Col. G. & E.	17 1/2
Consolidated Gas	34 1/2
Continental Oil Delaware	37 1/2
Crown Zellerbach	34 1/2
Curtis Wright	14 1/2
Du Pont de Nemours	146 1/2
Eastman Kodak	157 1/2
Erie R. R.	14 1/2
General Electric	39 1/2
General Motors	34 1/2
General G. & E. A.	34 1/2
Gillette Razor	57 1/2
Goodyear Tire & Rubber	28 1/2
Great Western Sugar	32 1/2
Hulson Motor	32 1/2
Hupp Motor	32 1/2
International Harvester	66 1/2
International Nickel	17 1/2
International T. & T.	116 1/2
Kennecott	24 1/2
Kresge (S. S.)	24 1/2
Liggett & Meyer B.	115 1/2
Low's	51 1/2
Lorillard P.	39 1/2
Montgomery Ward	39 1/2
Nash Motor	34 1/2
National Biscuit	17 1/2
National Cash Register A.	28 1/2
National Dairy Products	32 1/2
New York Central	35 1/2
New York N. H. & H.	31 1/2
Northern Pacific	35 1/2
Pacific Gas & Electric	35 1/2
Packard Motor	32 1/2
Pennsylvania R. R.	35 1/2
Phillips Petroleum	45 1/2
Pullman	45 1/2
Pure Oil	42 1/2
Radio	12 1/2
Republic Steel	22 1/2
Reynolds Tobacco B.	34 1/2
Safeway Stores	34 1/2
Seaboard Oil	36 1/2
Sears Roebuck	64 1/2
Shell Union	37 1/2
Socony Vacuum	16 1/2
Southern Pacific R. Sug.	31 1/2
Southern California Edison	31 1/2
Southern Pacific	31 1/2
Standard Brands	31 1/2
Standard Gas & Electric	35 1/2
Standard Oil California	47 1/2
Standard Oil New Jersey	50 1/2
Studebaker	34 1/2
Texas Corporation	33 1/2
Texas Gulf Sulphur	33 1/2
Timken Roller Bearing	70 1/2
Transamerica	13 1/2
Union Carbide	13 1/2
Union Oil California	28 1/2
United Aircraft Corporation	124 1/2
U. S. Steel	51 1/2
Warner Pictures	12 1/2
Warren Bros.	12 1/2
Western Elec. & Mfg.	120 1/2
Woolworth	54 1/2

Poultry Market

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8.—Yesterday closing prices on the poultry market follow:

1—Hens, Leghorns, 2 1/4 to 3 1/4 lbs. 16c
2—Hens, Leghorns, over 3 1/4 lbs. 16c
3—Hens, Leghorns, over 4 lbs. 16c
4—Hens, colored, 4 lbs. and up. 22c
5—Hens, colored, 4 lbs. and up. 22c
6—Broilers, over 1 and up to 1 1/2 lbs. 21c
7—Broilers, over 1 1/2 and up to 2 1/2 lbs. 21c
8—Fryers, Leghorns, over 2 1/4 and up to 3 lbs. 18c
9—Fryers, Barred Rocks, over 2 1/4 and up to 3 1/2 lbs. 22c
10—Fryers, other than Barred Rocks, over 2 1/4 and up to 3 1/2 lbs. 22c
11—Roosters, soft home, Barred Rocks, over 3 1/2 lbs. and up. 22c
12—Roosters, soft home, other than Barred Rocks, over 3 1/2 lbs. and up. 22c
13—Stags 12c
14—Old roosters 11c
15—Ducklings, 4 1/2 lbs. and up. 19c
16—Ducklings, under 4 1/2 lbs. 19c
17—Old ducks 11c
18—Geese 11c
19—Young tom turkeys, 14 lbs. and up. 20c
20—Young tom turkeys, over 18 lbs. 20c
21—Hen turkeys, 9 lbs. and up. 22c
22—Old hen turkeys 16c
23—Old hen turkeys 16c
24—Squabs, under 11 lbs. per doz. 28c
25—Squabs, 11 lbs. per doz. and up. 28c
26—Capons, under 7 lbs. 28c
27—Capons, 7 lbs. and up. 28c
28—Rabbits, No. 1 white, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2 lbs. 11c
29—Rabbits, No. 1 mixed colors 11c
30—Rabbits, No. 1 old 9c

Butter and Eggs

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8. (AP)—Produce exchange receipts: Butter, 210-100 lbs.; cheese, 20,800 lbs.; eggs, no cases.

Butter in bulk, 34 1/2c.
Canned large eggs, 19c; do medium, 17c; do small, 16c.

Building Permits

To Nellie Swanson, 1116 East Third street, a permit to make alterations. Valuation, \$40. Owner, contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To H. F. Witt, 1319 North Main street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$240. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mr. Carrier, 901 South Birch street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$175. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

To Mrs. White, 1101 Spurgeon street, a permit to re-roof. Valuation, \$185. Contractor, Orange County Roofing Co.

WEEK'S CITRUS REVIEW

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8. (AP)—

California oranges were higher during the past week at Eastern and Middle Western auction centers.

Marking the first advance since the cold spell set in, navel gained 5 cents per box to an average price at the auctions of \$2.81. Volume was 230 cars, 10 less than the previous week.

Lemons were practically unchanged in both price and volume. Prices were off 2 cents to an auction average for the week of \$4.31. Volume of sales totaled 129 cars, one less than a week ago.

Cold weather has retarded both demand and distribution in many centers and the market is expected to react well to a return to more normal temperatures.

W. C. Frackleton, manager of the California-Arizona orange and grapefruit agency, announced the program for next week as follows: 700 cars in interstate commerce and 175 cars in intrastate commerce. Total sales on this navel season for Central and Northern California were estimated at 6177 cars as compared with 11,784 cars of navel for the West Coast and northern 1934-35 season. Figures are not available yet on this past season's price returns but are generally estimated to be greater than those of a year ago.

The California Fruit Growers Exchange, commenting on the market as a whole, says: "The orange market is about unchanged with slightly lower prices on small sizes offset by improvement on the larger sizes. Weather is the major factor retarding demand and a quick market reaction should follow."

Townsend Club

A thousand Townsend club members will gather in the new Townsend hall at 509 West Fourth street tonight at 7:30 o'clock for a mass meeting of Orange county Townsend enthusiasts. Co. Ralph D. Horton of Los Angeles will speak, and Ted E. Felt, district area manager, will give an address.

Under direction of T. Dunstan Collins, a 30-minute concert will be given by the National Youth administration band. C. W. Riggie will open the meeting, introducing Harry D. Riley of Anaheim who will preside as chairman of the evening. Announcements of county-wide interest are to be made. Said Walter R. Robb, local manager.

Townsend club No. 10 will meet Monday night at 7:30 o'clock at the Free Methodist church, Fruit and Minter streets, for a full evening's program. Miss Agnes Brady will bring a cast of five to present "There Is a Crowd." Those participating will be Jeanette Bodman, Helen Marshall, Emmert Morgan, Norman Amenes and James Doyle. John Frisby, his two sons and a daughter, will give vocal and instrumental selections. Mrs. Davis of club No. 10 will give readings. Refreshments will be served.

Townsend club No. 2 will serve a steak dinner from 5 to 7:30 p. m. Monday night, Feb. 10 at Townsend hall, 509 West Fourth street. Attorney Nelson will speak.

CALLAHAN CHARGES ARE DELAYED HERE

Thomas Walker Callahan, said to be a member of a big-time gang, was scheduled for arraignment in superior court Friday on charges of assault with a deadly weapon with intent to commit murder, and possession of firearms by a felon; but the matter was continued to next Friday by Superior Judge James L. Allen. A further investigation of Callahan's record will be made.

The defendant has been accused of making the attack on Officer Irving Glenn at Seal Beach last Oct. 28.

Grain Market

CHICAGO, Feb. 8. (AP)—With official predictions that severe cold would extend into next week, wheat climbed nearly a cent a bushel today.

Reports of actual damage to crops were received both from Kansas and Oklahoma. Dispatches from Kansas said snow covering was light to none over most of the state except the extreme northeast part.

Wheat closed firm at the same as yesterday's finish to 3 1/2 higher. May 3 1/2-3 1/2, corn 1 1/2-1 1/2, soybeans unchanged to 1/4 advance and provisions unchanged to a rise of 10 cents.

Closing prices:

WHEAT—High Low Close
May 96 1/2 96 1/2 96 1/2
July 88 1/2 88 1/2 88 1/2
Sept 88 1/2 88 1/2 88 1/2

CORN—High Low Close
May 60 1/2 60 1/2 60 1/2
July 60 1/2 60 1/2 60 1/2
Sept 61 1/2 61 1/2 61 1/2

OATS—High Low Close
May 28 1/2 28 1/2 28 1/2
July 28 1/2 28 1/2 28 1/2
Sept 27 1/2 27 1/2 27 1/2

RYE—High Low Close
May 58 57 1/2 57 1/2
July 56 1/2 56 1/2 56 1/2
Sept 56 1/2 56 1/2 56 1/2

BARLEY—High Low Close
May 43 1/2 43 1/2 43 1/2

L. A. Livestock

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8. (U. S. Dept. Agr.)—Hogs, receipts for week, 700; strong to 25c higher; top, \$11.10; truckers, \$9.50-10.00.

Cattle, week, 6200; heifers, 25c lower; cows steady to slightly higher; other classes steady; good to choice steers, \$7.60-8.65; common to medium, \$6.25-7.50; feeders, \$6.60 down; fed heifers, \$6.60-7.50; cows, \$5.00-6.15; cutter grades, \$3.25-4.50; bulls, \$5.00-6.00.

Calves, week, 700; 25c or more higher; top vealers, \$11.00; calves, \$5.35-8.25; stockers, \$5.50-7.50.

Sheep, week, 850; steady; good woolled lambs, \$9.75; common to medium, \$7.75-9.00; ewes, \$4.50.

Foreign Exchange

NEW YORK, Feb. 8. (AP)—Foreign exchanges steady: Great Britain in dollars, others in cents.

Great Britain demand, 5.02 1/2; cables, 5.02 1/2; 60-day bills, 5.01 1/2. France demand, 6.69 1/2; cables, 6.69 1/2. Italy demand, 8.06.

DEMANDS: Belgium, 17.06; Germany free, 40.70; re-tourist, 24.75; reg. comm., 28.00. Holland, 68.77; Tokyo, 29.31; Shanghai, 30.35; Hong Kong, 33.25; Mexico City, 27.85; Montreal in New York, 100.21 1/2; New York in Montreal, 99.78 1/2.

USE THIS COUPON FOR YOUR CHARM ANALYSIS OF YOUR PERSONALITY

Mrs. Frances Tipton Long, Care of The Journal, Santa Ana, California:

Please send me a confidential charm and personality analysis of my handwriting, prepared especially for me. I understand you will also give me practical vocational suggestions, tell me my best Type of Appeal, and send me your pamphlet, "Know Yourself," and your Charm Chart revealing the Ten Arts of Attraction and the Forty Types of Appeal. I enclose:

1. Five lines or more of my natural handwriting.
2. Fifteen cents to cover cost of handling.
3. A 3-cent stamped, self-addressed envelope.

Name (Mr., Mrs. or Miss) _____
Address _____
Height _____ Weight _____ Age _____
Color of Eyes _____ Hair _____ Skin _____

I am a REGULAR SUBSCRIBER _____ I am NOT a _____
Regular Subscriber _____
(Be sure you fill in each line above)

STUTTERER DIVORCED

BRIDGEPORT, Conn., Feb. 8. (AP)—Mrs. Ethel Smith Atwell of Westport yesterday was granted a divorce from John Leroy Atwell, known as Roy Atwell, the stuttering comedian of radio, stage and films.

LOS ANGELES, Feb. 8. (U. S. Dept. Agr.)—Hogs, receipts for week, 700; strong to 25c higher; top, \$11.10; truckers, \$9.50-10.00.

Cattle, week, 6200; heifers, 25c lower; cows steady to slightly higher; other classes steady; good to choice steers, \$7.60-8.65; common to medium, \$6.25-7.50; feeders, \$6.60 down; fed heifers, \$6.60-7.50; cows, \$5.00-6.15; cutter grades, \$3.25-4.50; bulls, \$5.00-6.00.

Calves, week, 700; 25c or more higher; top vealers, \$11.00; calves, \$5.35-8.25; stockers, \$5.50-7.50.

Sheep, week, 850; steady; good woolled lambs, \$9.75; common to medium, \$7.75-9.00; ewes, \$4.50.

Foreign Exchange

NEW YORK, Feb. 8. (AP)—Foreign exchanges steady: Great Britain in dollars, others in cents.

Great Britain demand, 5.02 1/2; cables, 5.02 1/2; 60-day bills, 5.01 1/2. France demand, 6.69 1/2; cables, 6.69 1/2. Italy demand, 8.06.

DEMANDS: Belgium, 17.06; Germany free, 40.70; re-tourist, 24.75; reg. comm., 28.00. Holland, 68.77; Tokyo, 29.31; Shanghai, 30.35; Hong Kong, 33.25; Mexico City, 27.85; Montreal in New York, 100.21 1/2; New York in Montreal, 99.78 1/2.

USE THIS COUPON FOR YOUR CHARM ANALYSIS OF YOUR PERSONALITY

Mrs. Frances Tipton Long, Care of The Journal, Santa Ana, California:

Please send me a confidential charm and personality analysis of my handwriting, prepared especially for me. I understand you will also give me practical vocational suggestions, tell me my best Type of Appeal, and send me your pamphlet, "Know Yourself," and your Charm Chart revealing the Ten Arts of Attraction and the Forty Types of Appeal. I enclose:

1. Five lines or more of my natural handwriting.
2. Fifteen cents to cover cost of handling.
3. A 3-cent stamped, self-addressed envelope.

JEROME TELLS RESULTS OF SACRAMENTO TAX MEETING

The proposal for calling a state constitutional convention has come to life again as a result of Governor Merriam's tax conference at Sacramento. This was revealed today by Supervisor W. C. Jerome in an interview following his return from the Sacramento gathering.

Mr. Jerome said a committee of 25 will be appointed to study this and other suggestions, including an entirely different state tax setup, further consolidations of state functions and a move toward a larger measure of "home rule" in cities and counties.

It is probable, said Mr. Jerome, that after the committee has studied these matters, Governor Merriam will call another conference.

In commenting on the conference itself, Mr. Jerome said, "I don't believe anybody outside of the governor and the administration were satisfied with the results of the meeting. However, I don't mean this as any severe criticism, because the meeting was wide open for discussion and anyone who came away

Buy Your Next Used Car in Santa Ana. Select Yours From the Offers Below

Santa Ana Journal Classified Ads

TRANSIENT RATES	
One insertion.	Per Line 7c
Three insertions.	15c
Six insertions.	25c
Per month.	75c

COMMERCIAL RATES
Commercial rate card will be furnished upon request.
Minimum charge for any one advertisement, 25c.
Advertisements must appear on consecutive days, without change of copy, to earn three, six or monthly insertion rates.
All classified advertisements must be placed before 11 a. m. day of publication.
If you are unable to call at The Journal office, telephone 3800, and an experienced ad writer will help you prepare your advertisement.
The Santa Ana Journal will not be responsible for more than one incorrect insertion and reserves the right to revise any copy not conforming to set-up rules, or to reject any and all copy deemed objectionable.

INDEX TO THIS PAGE

ANNOUNCEMENTS	II
EMPLOYMENT	III
BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES	IV
FINANCIAL	V
REAL ESTATE FOR SALE	VI
REAL ESTATE FOR RENT	VII
LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS	VIII
MISCELLANEOUS FOR SALE	IX
AUTOMOBILES	X
ANNOUNCEMENTS	II
FLORISTS & FLOWERS	21

LOST
Lost—Some wet rug. Wed. afternoon. Finder Phone 1569. Reward.

SPECIAL NOTICES
ON AND AFTER FEBRUARY 8, 1936, I will not be responsible for debts contracted in my name other than those contracted by myself. (Signed) WILLIAM W. ROBINSON.

TRUCKING, TRANSFER, 27 STORAGE



Santa Ana Transfer
1045 EAST FOURTH

WRIGHT
TRANSFER & STORAGE CO.
301 Spurgeon St. Phone 156-W

EMPLOYMENT

WANTED BY WOMEN

THE GIRL WHO WANTS TO WORK for her board and room can get in touch with such situations through these Want Ads.

WANTED BY MEN

CLERICAL OR ACCOUNTING work. 8 yr. exp. good refs. Phone 2206.

LAWN renovating—Gas power. H. Sowards, 1118 E. First. Tel. 3029-J.

FRITZ RITZ

THE ELEMENTS HAVE SOLVED THE PROBLEM OF THE LOCKED TREASURE CHEST DURING A STORM. IT IS STRUCK BY A BOLT OF LIGHTNING.

LOOK—THE LIGHTNING TORE A HOLE IN THE TOP!

WHAT'S IN IT??

AS THE PATROL SHIP DIVED—

STORM BELOW!

WHEN ARDALA FIRST LANDED WITH US IN ESTARIA—DOCTOR FUER WAS FOLLOWING IN SPACE PATROL 744—HE DECIDED TO LAND ON THE PLANET, BUT NOT IN ESTARIA FOR FEAR SHE MIGHT TRAP HIM—

STRANGE! A MORE VICIOUS LOOKING BLOW I NEVER SEEN—ON ANY PLANET!—I WONDER IF—

EASY, HOLT—I'VE BETTER KEEP ABOVE IT—CHANGE YOUR COURSE!

I-I-CAN'T! OUR CONTROLS ARE DEAD—SUB-COSMIC DISTURBANCE HAS SHORTED OUR CIRCUITS!

WE'RE COMPLETELY HELPLESS!

NO! SWITCH ON THE GYRO-COSMIC RELATIVATOR! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

LIKE A METEOR—THE SHIP HURLED ITSELF INTO THE HOWLING GALE, AND—

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.

IN THE STORM'S CLUTCHES

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

FINANCIAL

MONEY TO LOAN

TO LOAN
\$1000—\$1500 and up
See L. J. GARDEN with
ROY RUSSELL

218 W. 3rd Phone 200

WE LOAN MONEY ON PERSONAL property. Reasonable rate of interest. Convenient monthly installments.

COMMUNITY FINANCE CO.
117 W. FIFTH Phone 760

AUTO LOANS

Lowest rates—easy monthly payments—immediate service.
Mortgages and Trust Deeds purchased or will accept them as Security for Loan.

Federal Finance Co., Inc.
429 N. Sycamore Santa Ana, Calif.

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5727

AUTO LOANS

If you need money or wish your present payments reduced—SEE—
Western Finance Co.
620 No. Main Phone 1470

Auto Loans—J. S. McCarty
113 NO. MAIN PHONE 5727

INSURANCE

LOWEST RATES—ALL LINES
Knox, Stout & Wahlberg Phone 130

LET HOLMES protect your homes.
E. D. Holmes at 429 N. Sycamore, Phone 816.

INVESTMENT

MINES—Half interest. Finance or deal. Seven veins in 600 feet. See our 1402 West Sixth, Santa Ana.

REAL ESTATE FOR SALE

GENERAL, FOR SALE 60

\$2000 FOR 6-ROOM house and garage, on 50x135 lot.
\$800 for vacant lot with 7 trees. See COLEMAN, 442 N. PARTON ST.

TO BE MOVED—Double garage and small house, 901 West First.

HOUSE, at 1009 Chestnut. Will trade for beach property. Ph. Orange 35.

HOMES FOR SALE

1420 N. Garnsey, 3 bdrms., fireplace, furnace, hot water, basement, oak flrs., gum flr., gas, 18x18" tile, re-tiling, \$4000. \$1000 down.
HONAKER, 815 N. VAN NESS.

EXCHANGES

ALWAYS SOMEBODY LOOKING FOR a trade. Make known your wants through the Want Ads.

WANTED REAL ESTATE

WANTED—To buy from owner, 4 or 5-rm. house near 6th and Mortimer. Give price and terms. No agents. Journal Box E-14.

REAL ESTATE FOR RENT

4 RMS., UNFURN. Tile sink, shower; close in; adults. Phone 5065-W.

APARTMENTS

70

HOUSES

\$22.50 5 RM. unfurn., 617 E. 6th, adults, 5 rm. unfurn., 742 Eastwood, \$25; 5 rm. furn., S. Bristol, \$25, adults. CLEVE SEDORIS, 102 1/2 E. 4th.

5-ROOM FURNISHED HOUSE.....\$30
1213 N. VAN NESS.

FIVE-ROOM UNFURNISHED HOUSE.
1211 N. VAN NESS. Phone 1661-J.

9-RM. HOME, completely furnished.
1211 NORTH BROADWAY. Ph. 40.

GENERAL, FOR SALE 60

ACREAGE

10 acres good, vacant land; water stock. Several miles from Santa Ana, only two blocks from paved highway. A real bargain.

Only \$2750
\$750 cash, balance terms.

CARL MOCK, Realtor
214 West Third Phone 532

CHOICE 5-A. VALENCIAS

Trees are full bearing, 14 to 15 years old and remarkably clean. Estimate 2000 boxes on trees. S. A. V. I. water. Comfortable six-room, modern house, three bedrooms and sleeping porch, double garage. Adjoining the town of Orange and has all city advantages but only county taxes. Priced below the market.

WALSH-LINDEMAYER
610 North Main St. Phone 0636

GEO. A. BARROWS

"THE BUILDER"
WE EMPLOY HOME MEN!
You are helping your community when we do your building

206 Spurgeon Street Telephone 1487-W

ROOMS

SLEEPING ROOM with garage for rent. \$3 per wk. 2127 North Main. W. 19th, Costa Mesa.

ROOMS—30c and 35c a DAY. HOT WATER. 604 EAST FOURTH.

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.; \$3.00 week up.

RENTING CONSTITUTES ONE OF the largest businesses in the world. Are you missing out on your share? Try a For Rent ad.

WANTED TO RENT

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS HAVE found places to live through the want ads.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS

CATTLE 81

2 COWS AND HEIFER for sale. 628 W. 19th, Costa Mesa.

MILK COWS FIND QUICK SALE when advertised in this department.

CHICKENS

RED HENS, fryers, 3c; 26c; chicks, 10c; brood does, \$1. 1231 W. FIFTH.

FEB. chicks \$9.75; Reds, Rocks, Leg-horns, all crosses; wh. does \$1.25. 1231 W. Fifth.

2 DOZ. laying hens, also some pullets, 1/2 mile So. of Ocean View school and 2 bks. No. of Highway Feed Store. BILLS.

RAISE your own fryers from husky 3 & 4 wk. old started chicks at a saving; day old chicks, ducklings, poultry. Childer's Hatchery, 615 N. Baker St.

BROODERS and poultry equipment; good selection, fair prices. 101 Highway at Placentia Avenue.

CHICKS, \$9.75; 10 var. Reds, Rocks, Leg-horns, etc. Turkeys, Ducks. 1231 W. Fifth.

YOUNG Rhode Island Red laying hens for sale. White Chinese Giant chickens. 806 W. WALNUT.

COMPLETE line Baby Chick Feeds, Globe A-1, Ace H, Sperry Taylor, Quality Dairy and Poultry Feeds. Dairy Feed, \$1.30—Scratch, \$1.65. Phone 4148 for free delivery.

HALES FEED STORE, 2415 W. Fifth.

REDS THAT ARE RED. Chicks, breeding males; all eggs produced and hatched here. Extra gd. laying strain. See our flock. S. A. 1454-J. Frank Jones, E. 17th and Prospect.

RABBITS

NEW ZEALAND BRED DOES for sale. Also young buck. 1242 S. Van Ness.

DOGS

COLLIE PUPS, pedigreed. These are good ones. Latham, E. Santa Clara Ave., 6th house E. of Grand, S. side street.

REG. wire-hair male, 11 mos. Fine disposition. 530 S. ROSS. Ph. 4281.

THE WRONG KIND

OH BOY!—IT'S FULL OF MONEY! WHOOPEE!—WE'RE RICH—WE'RE RICH!

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

IN THE STORM'S CLUTCHES

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

AS THEY PLUNGED LOWER—

I-I-CAN'T! OUR CONTROLS ARE DEAD—SUB-COSMIC DISTURBANCE HAS SHORTED OUR CIRCUITS!

WE'RE COMPLETELY HELPLESS!

NO! SWITCH ON THE GYRO-COSMIC RELATIVATOR! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

LIKE A METEOR—THE SHIP HURLED ITSELF INTO THE HOWLING GALE, AND—

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.

IN THE STORM'S CLUTCHES

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

GENERAL, FOR SALE 60

ACREAGE

10 acres good, vacant land; water stock. Several miles from Santa Ana, only two blocks from paved highway. A real bargain.

Only \$2750
\$750 cash, balance terms.

CARL MOCK, Realtor
214 West Third Phone 532

CHOICE 5-A. VALENCIAS

Trees are full bearing, 14 to 15 years old and remarkably clean. Estimate 2000 boxes on trees. S. A. V. I. water. Comfortable six-room, modern house, three bedrooms and sleeping porch, double garage. Adjoining the town of Orange and has all city advantages but only county taxes. Priced below the market.

WALSH-LINDEMAYER
610 North Main St. Phone 0636

GEO. A. BARROWS

"THE BUILDER"
WE EMPLOY HOME MEN!
You are helping your community when we do your building

206 Spurgeon Street Telephone 1487-W

ROOMS

SLEEPING ROOM with garage for rent. \$3 per wk. 2127 North Main. W. 19th, Costa Mesa.

ROOMS—30c and 35c a DAY. HOT WATER. 604 EAST FOURTH.

ROOMS for men with club privileges at Y. M. C. A.; \$3.00 week up.

RENTING CONSTITUTES ONE OF the largest businesses in the world. Are you missing out on your share? Try a For Rent ad.

WANTED TO RENT

THOUSANDS OF PERSONS HAVE found places to live through the want ads.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, PETS

CATTLE 81

2 COWS AND HEIFER for sale. 628 W. 19th, Costa Mesa.

MILK COWS FIND QUICK SALE when advertised in this department.

CHICKENS

RED HENS, fryers, 3c; 26c; chicks, 10c; brood does, \$1. 1231 W. FIFTH.

FEB. chicks \$9.75; Reds, Rocks, Leg-horns, all crosses; wh. does \$1.25. 1231 W. Fifth.

2 DOZ. laying hens, also some pullets, 1/2 mile So. of Ocean View school and 2 bks. No. of Highway Feed Store. BILLS.

RAISE your own fryers from husky 3 & 4 wk. old started chicks at a saving; day old chicks, ducklings, poultry. Childer's Hatchery, 615 N. Baker St.

BROODERS and poultry equipment; good selection, fair prices. 101 Highway at Placentia Avenue.

CHICKS, \$9.75; 10 var. Reds, Rocks, Leg-horns, etc. Turkeys, Ducks. 1231 W. Fifth.

YOUNG Rhode Island Red laying hens for sale. White Chinese Giant chickens. 806 W. WALNUT.

COMPLETE line Baby Chick Feeds, Globe A-1, Ace H, Sperry Taylor, Quality Dairy and Poultry Feeds. Dairy Feed, \$1.30—Scratch, \$1.65. Phone 4148 for free delivery.

HALES FEED STORE, 2415 W. Fifth.

REDS THAT ARE RED. Chicks, breeding males; all eggs produced and hatched here. Extra gd. laying strain. See our flock. S. A. 1454-J. Frank Jones, E. 17th and Prospect.

RABBITS

NEW ZEALAND BRED DOES for sale. Also young buck. 1242 S. Van Ness.

DOGS

COLLIE PUPS, pedigreed. These are good ones. Latham, E. Santa Clara Ave., 6th house E. of Grand, S. side street.

REG. wire-hair male, 11 mos. Fine disposition. 530 S. ROSS. Ph. 4281.

THE WRONG KIND

OH BOY!—IT'S FULL OF MONEY! WHOOPEE!—WE'RE RICH—WE'RE RICH!

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

IN THE STORM'S CLUTCHES

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

AS THEY PLUNGED LOWER—

I-I-CAN'T! OUR CONTROLS ARE DEAD—SUB-COSMIC DISTURBANCE HAS SHORTED OUR CIRCUITS!

WE'RE COMPLETELY HELPLESS!

NO! SWITCH ON THE GYRO-COSMIC RELATIVATOR! IT'S OUR ONLY CHANCE!

LIKE A METEOR—THE SHIP HURLED ITSELF INTO THE HOWLING GALE, AND—

TO BE CONTINUED

BUCK ROGERS, 25th CENTURY A. D.

IN THE STORM'S CLUTCHES

By PHIL NOWLAN and LT. DICK CALKINS

FURNITURE 92

WE PAY CASH for GOOD USED furniture
ORSON H. HUNTER.
Choice Used and New Furniture
Phone 4850 830 SOUTH MAIN ST.

SALE OF USED FURNITURE
Penn Van & Storage Co., 609 W. 4th.

UMBER & BUILDING MATERIALS

STAKES
For Trees and Flowers
4 foot 2c each
5 foot 2 1/2c each
6 foot 3c each
8 foot 4c each
10 foot 5c each
FRANK CURRAN LUMBER CO., Inc.
1005 E. 4th St. Phone 8
Santa Ana, Calif.

WE SPECIALIZE IN SMALL BILLS for remodeling, repairing garages, coops, etc. Materials that will serve your purpose at a price you can afford to pay. Save the difference. LAWRENCE LUMBER CO. (Bargain Yard)
2204 South Main Phone 0386

WE SELL FOR LESS—EVERYTHING for BUILDING.
CITY SUPPLY AND LUMBER CO.
1102 East Fourth Phone 0157

LUMBER—Sash, doors, cement, cabinet work, early Calif. knotty pine furniture. Lowest price. LIGGETT LUMBER CO., 820 Fruit St. Ph. 1922

WEST 5TH STREET LUMBER CO.
New and Used Building Materials
2018 West 5th Telephone 4560

MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

PROFESSIONAL TRAP DRUM outfit, \$35. 1610 N. Flower.

TWO PHONOGRAPHS for sale, an Edison and Victor. 918 Halladay St.

NURSERY STOCK

HOME fruit trees, citrus, avocados. Sennett Nurseries, Tustin Av. bet. 4th & 17th. Cash, carry. Ph. 446-R.

BLANDING NURSERIES
1348 So. Main Phone 1374

RADIO, SALES

20 Good Used Radios
\$5.95 to \$19.50
Pay only 75c a week
TURNER'S
221 W. 4th St. Ph. 1172

USED RADIOS—\$5 up
We Trade—What Have You?
Pearl—305 No. Sycamore

WANTED TO BUY

WANTED TO BUY, light used car, not later than '30, for cash. Private party. Box E-13, Journal.

WANTED—SACKS, 315 WEST FIRST STREET, TUSTIN.

BUSINESS SERVICES

Awnings 99.1

Santa Ana Tent and Awning Co., Ltd.
Special Hand Decorated Awnings
1626 S. MAIN ST. Phone 207

Plumbing 99.3

HALF THE DRUDGERY OF HOUSE-works can be saved by a modern water

A dose of poison can do its work only once,
but a bad book can go on poisoning people's
minds for any length of time.

—John Murray.

Vol. I, No. 240

EDITORIAL PAGE

February 8, 1936

This newspaper stands for a reunited people,
for independence in all things political,
and for honest journalism in its news and
editorial columns.

Santa Ana Journal

Published daily except Sunday by Santa Ana Journal, Inc., at 117 E. Fifth street, Santa Ana, Calif. John F. Scripps, E. F. Eldstrom and Roy Pinkerton, sole stockholders. Braden Finch, editor; Mr. Eldstrom, manager.

Subscription rates: By mail, \$6 a year; by carrier, 50 cents a month; from newsboys and newsstands, 2 cents a copy. Entered as second-class matter May 1, 1935, at the postoffice at Santa Ana, California, under the Act of March 3, 1879.

MEMBER OF THE ASSOCIATED PRESS

The Associated Press is exclusively entitled to the use for publication of all news dispatches credited to it or not otherwise credited to it in this paper, and also the local news published here.

The Journal is represented nationally by M. C. Mogens and Co., Inc., New York, 21 East 40th street; Chicago, 360 N. Michigan Avenue; San Francisco, 120 Bush Street; Detroit, 2084 West Grand Boulevard; Los Angeles, 433 So. Spring Street; Seattle, 903 Stewart Street; Portland, 520 S. W. Sixth Avenue. Copies of The Journal may be secured at any of these offices, where full data regarding the Santa Ana market may be had.

Silver trophy for best editorial page in California given by State Chamber of Commerce to The Journal.

A STEP TOWARD NEUTRALITY

AMERICANS who recall the thousands of lives and millions of dollars which the United States lost forever in Europe during the World war will wonder perhaps why some cliques offer determined opposition to the permanent neutrality act.

As the matter now stands, this legislation seems to be foundering in the senate foreign relations committee where members can't decide what to do.

Outside critics are shoveling more sand into the legislative machinery as they hammer the act for several reasons.

Perhaps the most selfish claim advanced is that business would lose a chance to make a few dollars if trade with and loans to belligerents are prohibited. This claim is based on the ghastly assumption that profits are worth more than the blood of American boys.

Another assertion is that the United States would thereby surrender its policy of freedom of the seas. History shows that the United States government has never maintained the right to ship contraband during time of war without risk of capture and confiscation.

Most plausible claim is that American citizens will be giving up their business rights. But this brings up the question if any citizen has the right to engage in acts which might involve his country in war.

Still another complaint is that no distinction is made between an embargo against the aggressor and the innocent party. If this distinction is desirable, it can easily be incorporated into the legislation.

Most stupid assertion of all is that belligerent nations will attack us if we refuse to supply them with arms and money! This is ridiculous. Any nation at war will have enough trouble of its own without adding the United States to the load.

Critics of the neutrality program—whether they are paid by the munitions ring or are honest and sincere—should remember that the American people have seen war stripped of its glamour. War is recognized today as a hateful butchery of mankind and as the parent of new debts and new taxes.

The American people do not want war. Instead, they want to do everything they can to avoid it.

The neutrality act may not be an absolute guarantee against conflict—but, at least, it is a step in that direction.

Co-eds at Michigan university say they want men with brains. That's the way with women. Always wanting something unusual.

THE DAYS OF '49

JOHN R. GOOSMAN, mining engineer, has just completed a study of mining conditions in the West, which shows that miners are reverting to the old tried-and-true methods of getting gold from the hills and streams. Methods used in '49 still prove efficient.

The depression has sent hundreds of men to the hills where those who are really willing to work have learned that nature has stocked this country with riches, and that a living can be made through mining.

Those of this group who have survived have found that the simplest methods of mining, gravity boxes, and catching the gold in riffles of corduroy, pay better than more thorough, but more expensive, processes. Expensive chemical processes have been abandoned by these small-scale miners.

There is a lesson to be learned here. It's not only in mining that the attempt to try experimental methods proves costly. Many governmental experiments, tried out before being thoroughly studied, have been such dismal failures that they have set the world back, instead of speeding progress.

All industries, all sciences, all governments must progress; but the fastest progress is made when care and study are used before each step is taken.

Ex-Senator Simeon D. Fess may "take a walk" if Borah becomes the G. O. P. presidential nominee. That's all right. Just so he doesn't run.

MOVIES MOVING HITHER

REMEMBER last year when all the movies were going to follow Mr. Hearst on an heira from California to New York because of California's new state income tax?

Well, read this, coming from the treasurer of Selznick International Pictures, Inc., explaining why eight major studios are planning to move their executive and distribution headquarters from New York to California, bringing payrolls aggregating \$20,000,000 a year:

"Besides a state income tax, New York imposes whacking taxes on individuals and corporations, also taxes for unemployment relief, gross business receipts and real estate. New York City herself exacts additional heavy revenues."

To escape from all of which the movie magnates are moving their staffs to California.

They'll be welcome, like the returning Prodigal. But now, let's hear no more howling from Hollywood about California driving capital from her borders!

THEIR LIFE BLOOD

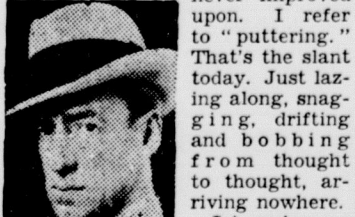
EVERY now and then the front page breaks out with a story that bucks up your faith in mankind. Such was the article recently that told how a dozen people called at Orange county hospital to offer their blood to Jack Forsythe, who faced death unless he received a transfusion.

There are heights in every man and woman, which when revealed, reach to highest heaven.

Whimsies

of O. O. McIntyre

Up our crotch of the creek we had a hill-billy, razorback term for procrastination. Purists have never improved upon it.



O. O. McIntyre

Patterson's pride of ownership was pricked neatly recently. He blew himself for a swank motor car for a trip to the coast. He stopped for lunch in a mid-west village.

Afterwards a local lounge up: "Nice lookin' car you got there!" The editor nodded agreement. Then he asked: "Driving it through for somebody?" One hundred more columnists this year than last. Recalls the child suicide in "Jude the Obscure": "Done because there are too many of us!"

I liked the description in a panegyric Frank Case wrote to Ashton Stevens for his colored pastry cook, who recently went where all good cooks go. He was speaking of her rice pudding. It could not be hurled across the room, like so many such, without breaking up, he testified.

Harry Carr, the late Los Angeles columnist, chronicled he had yet to hear a downright filthy story in a news room. That's my experience. Rowdy and ribald, yes. But never filthy. The all-time model for cartoon simplicity remains the handwork of John T. McCutcheon. The morning after Pope Leo's death, he encircled the globe with a band of crepe. I notice Charlie Towne recently tried to prove the gaslight days formed a terrible period. In a later article he heard a barbershop quartet sing "Roses Are Dreaming of You" and had a good cry. Take 'em off, Charlie—you're just a slipshorn player at heart after all!

The achievement of the late Harry B. Smith astounds. His obituaries report he authored 6000 songs. I know a book publisher who has been going to the same barber in 43rd street six years. At the conclusion of every shave the barber inquires: "A little powder?" The answer has always been in the negative. The query naturally became unbearable but the barber was an excellent shaver. The other day, however, after a tough day at the office the strain was too much. Something snapped when the question popped: "No," shrieked the customer, yanking off his covering. And at the door turned in red-faced fury to repeat: "No!" Then added: "And damn your soul!"

In a wide-eyed interlude last night I got to thinking what would be the most embarrassing thing that could happen to a public idol. And this one I liked best: For Rudy Vallee to develop a face rash at one of those yearly broadcasts. One of my elderly Southern correspondents always signs his letters: "Good health and good grit, sir!" A lady in Baltimore sends a line from my diary seven years ago: "A pair new to me there. Burns and Allen, as clever as ever I saw." Pearl Buck is the latest to isolate herself from the "annoying crowd." Ah, me, I could not live without it!

That slip of someone calling Jesse Jones Jesse James in Washington in a public speech was awkward. But Jesse was gracious. I was born in Clinton county, next to Clay county, where the James boys held forth. Frank James used to stop at my father's hotel. My father enjoyed recounting a visit a friend of his, a theatrical advance agent, made to a sort of museum place at Liberty, Mo. There were on display a number of old objects connected with the James boys' careers. The advance agent handed his card to the doorkeeper and was bowed in with a flourish and a "We always recognize the profession." Paul Gallico is taking a year's vacation from writing a sports column. To turn to fiction. Almost every man achieving a modicum of success writing promises himself to do that. But rarely is the promise carried out. That insidious, old whisper: "Never trade a certainty for an uncertainty." It has stultified much genius.

I was in a wealthy bachelor's duplex the other day when his butler brought him an all white and magnificently monogrammed muffler just delivered. It was a flowingly beautiful thing and I knew him well enough to satiate a curiosity about the cost. He didn't know and it had been charged. So he called up to find out—\$33. Snagged. Not a thought left. Headline: "Putterer Puckered Out."

(Copyright, 1936)

EVERYDAY MOVIES

By Denys Wortman



"Ah's so tired Ah doan' know how Ah's gwain' git through mah washin', Ah's tired from Generation to Revelation."

Twenty-Five Years Ago

FEB. 8, 1911

While the first National Orange Show in the United States will be held in San Bernardino March 6 to 11, it will be an exposition in which the entire state of California will be interested for the reason that the prime object of the move is to advertise to the world the magnitude of the industry and the fact that only in California can the golden fruit be grown under the best conditions.

Mr. and Mrs. F. W. Weissman were hosts at a pleasant 6 o'clock dinner last evening. Besides themselves, plates were laid for the Rev. and Mrs. H. E. Murkett, Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Baker, Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Hill, Mrs. Ridgeway and W. P. Coffman.

The Baraca class of the First Presbyterian church pleasantly surprised one of their number, Arthur Anderson, last evening at his home, 111 North Main street. It was his birthday, and his mother, Mrs. W. to Anderson, and the teacher of the class, J. G. Morrow, planned the affair.

Steele Finley, former deputy district attorney of Orange county, today made public his candidacy for the office of city attorney. Mr. Finley has many friends here who will support him so joyfully that he will make it interesting for others who may aspire to the office.

The Ladies' Altar Society and members of the congregation of St. Joseph's Catholic church met with Mrs. R. H. Dickinson on Birch street yesterday afternoon and a very pleasant time was enjoyed. Music and conversation passed the time, and Mrs. Dickinson, assisted by Mrs. George Spangler, Mrs. C. M. Schmiedeburg and Miss Edith Spangler, served a dainty lunch.

When Lieutenant Paulois, aviator, makes his flight over the Mexican forces next week, it will be the first time in history that an aeroplane has been used as a military scout for an actual state of hostilities. Wilbur Wright believes that the future holds great promise for aviation in military work.

What Other Editors Say

JAZZERS

(La Habra Star)

"Stop the tramps and criminals at the border" idea put in force by the Los Angeles police is said to have originated with the city association of crooks and panhandlers who say they suffer from unfair competition with so many easterners coming in. They say their union requires that back door handouts be a full meal, while the eastern scabs are satisfied with a sandwich and a piece of pie. Newcomers cut the percentage of "take" in the various rackets and will knock out a man for as little as two dollars. The self-respecting Los Angeles thugs insist on protection for home industry.

At this moment a question was

The Merry-Go-Round

By DREW PEARSON and ROBERT S. ALLEN

WASHINGTON, Feb. 8.—The supreme court, presidential politics and the debate on neutrality all have pushed the relief problem out of the limelight recently. But behind the scenes a big storm is brewing.

The President withheld relief estimates in his budget message to congress, explaining he would submit them in the spring when requirements could be more accurately gauged. Unmentioned, but a definite part of this maneuver, is the secret plan of the administration drastically to slash federal relief expenditures by re-shifting the load to the states, and cities.

The extent to which this has already been done, however, is not generally realized.

Direct relief has been entirely discontinued, several million so-called "unemployables" have been thrown wholly back on their own resources. Finally these localities have been required to put up varying proportions of work-relief and public works costs.

But while the public is not aware of this development, local authorities are most acutely so. Particularly is this true of the mayors. With treasuries already strained to the breaking point, they are being called on to provide large sums for a tragic army of needy whose numbers remain practically unchanged despite the upturn of business.

This was the desperate dilemma behind the recent announcement of the U. S. conference of mayors that it would demand a new \$2,340,000,000 relief appropriation for the next fiscal year.

The figure is not a guess-work calculation. It is based on specific information, obtained from a secret questionnaire sent out by the conference to 188 cities and each state.

The poll uncovered some revealing facts: chief among them that despite all the clamor for economy, local and state authorities emphatically believe that present federal relief expenditures are inadequate and should be increased.

The results of the poll are now being compiled and will be laid before congress by a special committee of mayors, appointed to lobby for more relief funds.

COAL BINS

Rumors persist that coal is kept in the bath tubs of resettlement houses at Arthurdale, W. Va., in which Mrs. Roosevelt is interested. Upon being reminded of this story, the First Lady replied: "I think it would be terribly inconvenient to keep coal in the bath tub, as it would be very far away from the furnace. In the houses at Arthurdale they have to go up to the second floor to the bath room, and that would mean that they would have to carry their coal down stairs."

TOWNSEND INVESTIGATION

If congress carries through its proposal to investigate the Townsend old age pension organization, there will probably come to light the little "joke" played by the aged doctor on the house ways and means committee.

When testifying before the committee, last year, Dr. Townsend was placed in a hot spot by the cross fire of questions, and groped for an excuse to request adjournment.

At this moment a question was

asked calling for certain figures—and the doctor saw his opening.

He told the committee he could not answer that question until his chief actuary arrived. He mentioned Mr. Francis Cuttle of Riverside, Calif., and said he was expected by plane on the following day.

The committee took the good doctor's word for it and adjourned. They did not know that Cuttle was not an actuary but a prosperous orange grower. Nor did they know that he was not en route to Washington, but was actually in the committee room at the moment, having come there that morning in the company of Dr. Townsend.

VOCAL SOUP

Representative Treadway laid a grave problem before the house the other day.

"May I inquire," asked the bulky Massachusetts Republican, "whether any effort is being made to lessen the noise in the house restaurant. It is perfectly terrible to go down into that room during the noon hour."

"I think the gentleman has raised a very important question that should be acted on by congress," said Representative Clifton Woodrum, Virginia Democrat. "I shall be glad to join the gentleman in a resolution if he thinks it is constitutional. I am afraid, however, it might be attacked by the gentleman's colleagues as unconstitutional. If members make too much fuss when they eat their soup..."

"It is not that kind of a noise," snapped Treadway.

WPA RESHUFFLE

The man who turned the CWA trick for Harry Hopkins, putting four million men to work in 30 days, is having his wings clipped. It was Jake Baker, Hopkins' assistant administrator, who carried the brunt of that program, and managed the outlay of more than \$63 million dollars.

He remained ace-high during FERA and WPA reorganization, managed the entire cattle buying program, has supervised all labor relations, has executed more projects than any other man in the outfit.

But now Baker is being brought down from the high places.

Reason is that with the approaching demand for additional relief funds—and with the election in the offing—politicians have cautioned against having an aggressive left-winger standing out in front. Also Baker bungled the censorship of the WPA theatrical project in New York.

Baker is an easy target for charges of having been a labor sympathizer and a Greenwich Village pink.

Consequently, a new assistant administrator is being groomed to take over parts of Baker's work. He is Thad Bolt, able Alabama state administrator.

Baker will soon find himself stripped down to the white collar jobs—theater, art, music, and writers' projects.

MERRY-GO-ROUND

Senator Rob Wagner has inserted a new provision in his low-cost housing bill specifically requiring government-financed apartments to be rented only to low income wage-earners.

(Copyright, 1936)

One Man's Opinion

by Duncan Ellsworth Clark

(Opinions expressed by Dr. Clark in this column are not necessarily the same as those held by The Journal.—Editor's Note.)

WHAT IS A GOOD CITIZEN

Los Angeles city limits have been pushed to the state lines. Police authority now extends from Ellythe to Needles to Truckee to the snow-covered Siskiyou. Even the most ambitious promoter never dreamed of such extension of city hall controls. Adjacent states they may well be alarmed. Customs-houses and consulates may next yield to the gravitational pull.

SWARMS OF LOCUSTS

To keep out hordes of transients, indigents and hoboes the city police will rush to the attack while the invaders are still afar off. They constitute the shock troops to ward off the inundation of migrants. Every seeker of sunshine must produce evidence that he will give and not take. Starboarders are distinctly not wanted in this land of hospitality.

RIGHT TO MOVE

These arbitrary police measures are of doubtful legality at best. The federal constitution provides that "the citizens of each state shall be entitled to all privileges and immunities of citizens in the several states." While it is conceded that a state may erect barriers by its police power for protection against menaces to health and public safety the erection of virtual immigration bars may not be done. The federal union is based on the right of free government and being poor is not yet regarded as a crime.

GAINS AND LOSSES

The whoopers for bigger and better cities never do count the ultimate costs. They never see the social and moral liabilities resulting from massing millions of sweating humanity together. They grasp immediate benefits for themselves and let others worry about the burdens. Vast human hives always breed the scum and dregs of industrial strife, crushed lives, misery, squalor, crime and all the wastage of heart and soul.

FREE PASSENGERS

Los Angeles has never hesitated to attract wealth from other states. The mid-west has poured millions of its virile, ambitious citizens into the Southland. But when others, not so fortunate, join the common trek they are thrust aside as useless. Luring the wealth from the Mississippi valley and refusing to aid those who have been deprived of support is a little inconsistent. Usually you can't take the dog without taking the fleas with him.

The People

This department belongs to The People. Letters to the editor on various subjects are welcomed and will be published, provided they do not contain abusive and personal references. The publication does not necessarily imply the opinions they express are shared by The Journal. Letters must be signed, although signatures will be omitted upon request.

EVERYBODY COMMUNISTS?

To the Editor: Why all this cry about communism? If I can see straight we are all communists. Our schools are the pride of this state. Now we have our own buses to take the children to school, and my, what affable drivers they do have. Even the women are competing with the men for that job and then our mailman is all smiles when he brings our mail to us. He gets \$4000 a year. That beats Townsendism!

U. S. has a colony in Alaska, where we furnished them with money to build their houses and such other equipment as they need, and wanted to put 100,000 unemployed families in California, buy the land, build their houses, and furnish farm equipment, and give them 20 years to pay for them at a low rate of interest.

And I said yes, build them a good auto factory, and build our own autos in place of letting Ford. Just like we do schools and roads and save at least \$200 on our own cars.

But some crack-brained fellow hollers Communism.

I think everyone ought to shout halloo for good old America.

And since we are all taxpayers we are all Communists that far at least.

And I see where 13 persons had applied for Miss Whitney's job. They surely like to work for the public anyway.

R. H. CRAWFORD.

Orange, Calif.

(Additional Letters on Page 4)

Remarkable Remarks

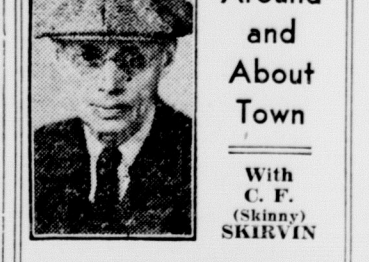
The first step in remedying social conditions is to advertise them, and there is no more telling place to advertise them than on the screen.—Edgar Dale, Ohio State university educator.

I guess I'll go down in history as the man who was enjoined more than anyone else.—Secretary Ickes.

Ninety-nine per cent of the intellectuals of Japan are against war.—Dr. Toyohiko Kagawa, Japanese Christian leader.

SKINNY SKRIBBLES

Around and About Town



With C. F. SKIRVIN

Just another day. First victim of the barber. Arrived in time to interfere with the routine of an attorney, who filed a complaint with the proprietor. He compromised by letting me out for the usual price, half a shave, half a hair comb, and no necking.

Little Samaritan help for Marsh Seacrest, who was having trouble with a doughnut and politics. We finally found a mutual solution for the disposal of the doughnut, but even the Literary Digest offered no acceptable basis for a friendly decision on politics. It was agreed to submit the question to the people at large, who will return their verdict early next November.

The procession now moves east on Fifth to Bush and rests at the postoffice, where another Democratic argument takes place. As much as I regret it I had to retreat, leaving Frank Harwood in possession for the next four years. Score now stands: Three to nothing. Guess there won't be much opposition to that statement.

The plot thickens. There now looms before both of my lenses a ponderous tank labeled "Lamb's." I knew that Lamb collected taxes, but I did not know that he was collecting gasoline taxes. Oh, well, I should worry. Tanks are the least of my troubles. Can you imagine what use I would have for a tank?

And speaking of tanks, avoid-rupois, excess baggage, etc., met Frank Cupprien from Laguna Beach, and we compared physical notes. I found out the difference between 200 and 100 is 100; that it was expected artists should outweigh newspaper men; that a genealogical trace confirmed the opinion, and that it was always fair weather when good fellows get together, and it didn't necessarily have to happen in Laguna.

Back to nature and to meditation. The flowering peach at the courthouse annex grounds is as lovely as when Bob Bisby was host at St. Anne's Inn, but it should be as the county has a larger force than Bob. The old fig tree is as stately as ever, and those magnificent palms are so high now they would frighten a squirrel. I haven't been over the grounds for about two weeks. It's wonderful what a change can take place in that length of time—if you want it to.

Inside of Howard Wood's apartments, otherwise designated as chamber of commerce, there was a homey atmosphere, and a reasonably cordial welcome. This continued until the coroner's office was reached, and then the scene shifted to rather a decisive opposition. The reception was indifferent, but there was a reason for that, and the reason was there. So a telephone call afforded an exit without further embarrassment. However, Mr. Casteix, I shall return that way—and more than once.

And between the lines—well, just try it from the courthouse annex and the major building—if you make it I'll talk to you. If you don't make it, no one will talk to you. At least you won't hear 'em.

Back to the mines, through the Arcade, enter via the back door, and you will find only the daze is different now. Wanted to get a glimpse of the home edition just to see if I was still in town. There are so many complications and insults strewn along my pathway that it's difficult for me to tell any more whether civility is a virtue or just a lost art. But on occasions and under certain provocation I've been accused of throwing a few insults myself.

And then Bill Deimling wanted to retrace the journey from Dan to Beersheba, and invited me to go along with him. Never turn down a friend, so while there was no domestic opposition I helped search the house from top to bottom and we didn't find what you thought we were looking for at all. Bill just wanted to let me know that he wasn't lazy, that he fixed the house from top to bottom in such an acceptable way that he is now assured of a permanent place to stay. You can't go anywhere without encountering an electric button, so there isn't any excuse for Bill's guests to fall. The best part about the visit was that he is reclaiming his health.

There's a lot of things happening during a day which are apparently unimportant, but mean a plenty to someone. So when you're kicking along the street carryin' a grouch better remember the normal load is heavy enough without taking on any excess. The burden will be lighter if you can get a "lift" out of the low place and flip a shaft of sunshine across the path of despondency. Gosh, you "ain't" the only fellow who's feelin' blue. After all it's—

Just another day.

FIVE STAR WEEKLY

Section of
Santa Ana Journal

Saturday, Feb. 8, 1936

Entire issue copyrighted by Five Star Publishing Corporation. Reproduction without permission prohibited. Great Britain rights reserved.



Is America Breeding a Race of Larger Children?

Cash Prize Offered By
Five Star Weekly For
Best Story By Layman

WHEN a dog bites a man, that's just routine copy. But when a man bites a dog, they say, that's NEWS!

By the same token, it should be news when the editor of a magazine asks the readers of that magazine to write a story instead of reading one.

That's exactly what you are asked to do here. And this is why:

Recently there was born to Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence Quinn of San Francisco a third son, Lawrence Eugene Quinn. That wouldn't have excited special interest on the part of the public except for the fact that, while the Quinn's other two children had been normal sized, Mr. Lawrence Quinn Jr. came into the world tipping the scales at the unprecedented weight of 14 pounds and 7 ounces. From the top of his head to the bottom of his heels he was 21½ inches.

Not only was he the largest baby of record in medical circles, but, if you are up on current news matters, you may recall that the weight of Mr. Quinn Jr. at birth tops the combined weight of all of the five Dionne quintuplets at birth by two pounds.

It also so happened that just a few days after the arrival of Mr. Quinn Jr. upon this earth a visitor arrived in San Francisco by the name of Miss Edith Conner. She came from the town of Woodland, Calif. where the 11-year-old girl lives with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Conner.

By a coincidence, just eleven years ago Edith was causing the same furore in medical circles on the Pacific Coast that Lawrence Quinn is causing today. For Edith was the smallest known baby on record in medical circles, weighing only 1 pound and 8 ounces. For two months her home was in an incubator and she took her food through an eye-dropper.

WHEN she was one month old, Edith was only 9 inches tall. Doctors' records show her head was 9 inches in circumference, her chest 8 inches and her abdomen 9 inches. Her foot was 1½ inches in length.

According to medical records furnished by Dr. D. S. Pulford, who attended her at birth, no other case has been reported in the English language where a child so small lived more than a year or two. And yet today, Edith rides horseback, swims, plays tennis, and, according to her teachers, is the brightest pupil in her class at school.

Of course, the first thing Edith wanted to see when she came to visit in San Francisco was the baby who was such an extreme opposite to herself when she was an infant.

The result of her visit to the Quinn home is shown in the accompanying photograph — the smallest baby ever born in the West holding the largest baby born in the West.



Edith Conner, who weighed just 1½ pounds at birth, is shown holding Lawrence Quinn, Jr., who tipped the scales at 14 pounds and 7 ounces when born. Both are Western babies! What is your version of a story?

It's an extremely interesting news picture, don't you agree?

But it's more than that.

Back of this picture lies a deeper story of modern motherhood—a story that gives rise to conjecture both in medical and in lay circles as to what the future of America's children is going to be?

IS America as a race growing larger, as evidenced by the increasing number of "large babies" that are arriving in homes throughout the country? If this is true, as many doctors agree, what will be the effect after another generation or two? Can we gain mentally as well as physically, or will we, as a race, begin to go downhill in our mental accomplishments as our size gradually increases?

The British Medical Research Council which has established a committee to study the wide range subject of sex hormones is reported to approve the theory that the possibilities of control of the thymus gland are "actually beyond all comprehension" and that the miracle of children walking at the age of six months, becoming athletes at five years, and entering universities at 10 may be produced some day by means of thymus extract injections. Granted that even the mother may be treated to produce a larger child and a more clever one—will the race be any happier for it?

Mrs. Quinn's physician, Dr. Alex. S. Keenan, however, says all of this is pure conjecture. That Americans are fast becoming a healthier race due

Barber's Two Million Miles at Sea Bring Adventures in Love, Mutiny, Diplomacy

"Smiling Charlie" Armitage Snips Hair of Duke, Calms Excited Young Millionaire Who Demands Introduction to Beauty

HE'S BEEN washed overboard three times in mid-ocean; enjoyed the doubtful pleasure of a mutiny, calmed a love-sick millionaire intent on wrecking a ship and arranged an introduction for a Duke.

That gives a brief, but inadequate idea of why "Smiling Charlie the Barber" doesn't lead such a prosaic life as might be indicated by his profession.

"Smiling Charlie," last name Armitage, has 254 trips aboard ships of the N. Y. K. Line chalked up on his log. In the two million, perhaps more, miles Charlie has travelled, shaving, clipping and taking just a little off the top, he's had to play diplomat, guide and authority on dozens of subjects in addition to his regular profession. He is now "tonsorial artist" on the Tatsuta Maru.

Charlie is the only Occidental now employed on N. Y. K. ships on the Pacific run. Many years ago when the line employed American officers on some of their ships, Charlie started his ship barbering. He was the only one to remain when Japanese replaced the American personnel. His popularity demanded that he remain. Every traveler aboard N. Y. K. ships hears about and asks for "Charlie."

A rare personage in himself, is "Smiling Charlie"—one reason, in fact, why famous personages, royalty and nobility as well as lesser lights trot around when they're having troubles.

There was the time, for instance, when an affable gentleman approached the barber's chair well supplied with a couple of armed guards, who took up a watch at the shop door. The gentleman seeking Charlie's ministrations was, he soon discovered, the Duke of Connaught, uncle to the King of England.

NOW AS the hair crop of the Duke was scarcely noticeable, Charlie divined that something beside shears occupied the Duke's thoughts. You guessed it—there was a charming young lady aboard, which the Duke hadn't met because his entourage refused to allow him to be introduced.

Charlie, wise in ship ways, kept the Duke occupied for a couple of hours with talk of America. Charlie, you see, knew that the Duke would get his wish, for a ball was to be given for him and the lady then would be presented, entourage or no.

Dukes have no corner on lovesickness, Charlie discovered one memorable night when a millionaire

to the hardihood of their forefathers. "You are actually born three generations before you arrive in this world," he declares.

We're not especially interested in what the doctors say, pro and con, about the possibilities of these changes in the human race. But we are mightily interested in what the fathers and mothers of the Pacific Coast say about them.

And so we invite you to write your own ideas about this fascinating subject—the possibilities that this photograph of the largest baby and the smallest baby suggest to you—and mail your story (in not more than 200 words) to the Editor, Five Star Weekly, in the Mills Tower, San Francisco.

Just to make it more interesting to you, we will offer a prize of \$25 to the story that, in the judgment of the staff of Five Star Weekly, is adjudged the best. No manuscripts will be returned.

ran amuck because a young lady avoided him. It was Charlie's suggestion that a shampoo and massage might help matters. They did and the young man desisted from his door kicking-in, whereupon Charlie dropped a hint or two around and presently the introduction was accomplished with considerably less breakage.

About that washing overboard. The first time, another wave washed Charlie right back again—with his cigar still clutched between his teeth. His next two trips weren't accomplished with such aplomb. Life boats brought him back.

THE MUTINY, not serious from Charlie's point of view because no one was killed, started when an argument developed among the sailors. Customers and barbers joined in the fray and one crew



Charlie, the barber!

member wound up in the hospital before peace returned.

Unlike the traditional follower of the sea, Charlie's heart has been seriously affected only once—and that was 25 years ago. But a grim and disapproving maiden aunt, with strong convictions concerning men who follow the sea, won the girl over to her side.

"I didn't have the Japanese moon along," is Charlie's explanation.



POLITICS make strange bedlam.

This being election year, both sides are choosing partners for the big national ballot dance.

Already political arguers are renting the air. They are renting it from both networks.

For the remainder of 1936, Democrats will pant with pride, and Republicans will vie with alarm.

Dem.—We offer more work and shorter hours. Rep.—We promise less work and more time to do it.

Sen. Snarf—We should look on the bright side of things. Sen. Laffalot—You can start in with my old blue serge suit.

Rep. Crunch—You will notice the Public Works. Rep. Wince—We notice only about half of it does.

Ways—The rivers and the streams must be dammed. Means—Don't change the subject. You were speaking of the public.

Q.—What is the battle hymn of the Republicans? A.—You heard it: "My bonus lies over the ocean."

Cong. X (R.)—We need budget reform; we need economic reform! Cong. X (D.)—You need chloroform.

DEM.—We have control of both houses. GOP.—Sure, the bug house and the poor house.

Sec. Keel—Patrick Henry said: "Give me liberty or give me death!" Sec. Sunk—Well, he died, didn't he?

Q.—Is this campaign to be a battle of wits? A.—Sir, I never attack an unarmed man.

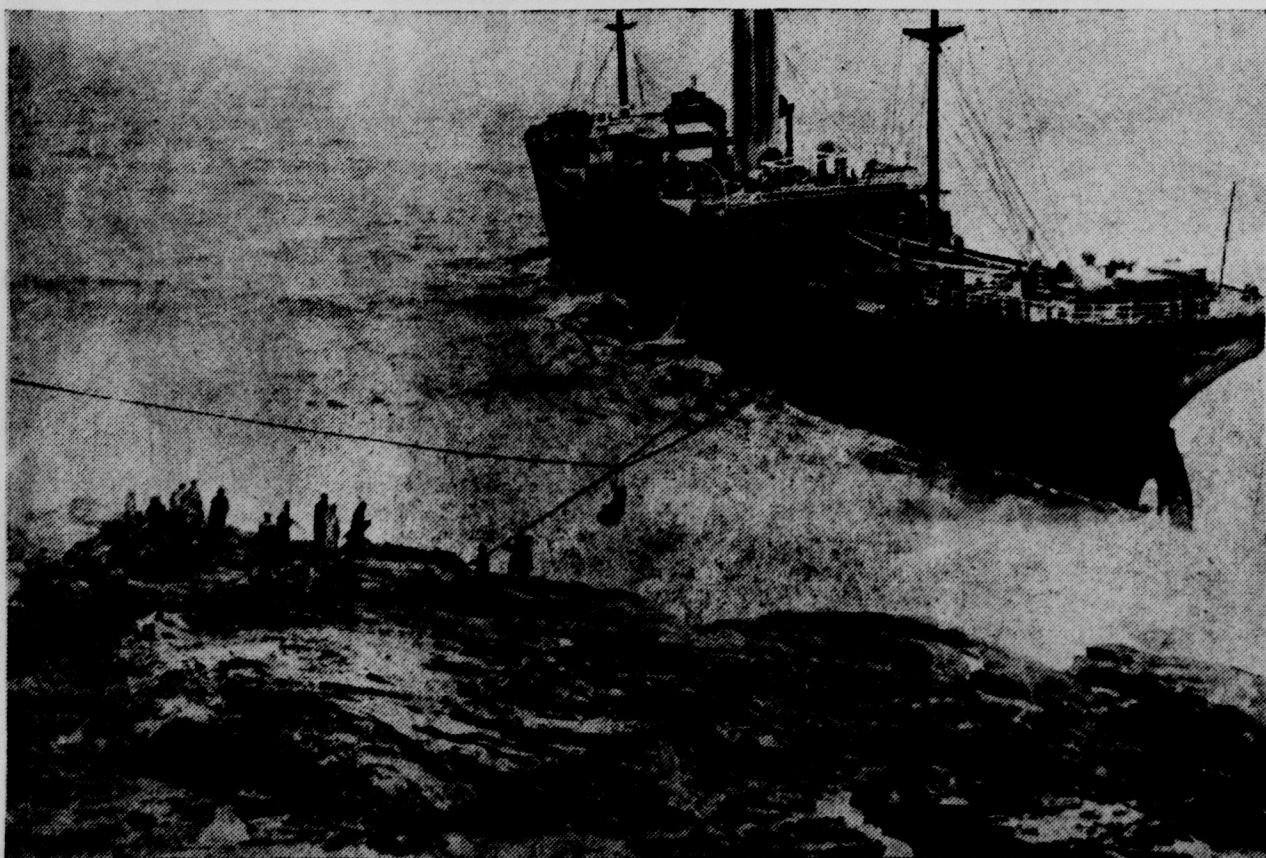
And so it has been since time immemorial. The candidates are lining up, and may the best man win.

That is, if he is running.

Copyright, 1936.

★★★★★ And the Camera Caught It! ★★★★★

No. 4 of a Series of the World's Most Unusual News Photographs



A British steamer goes aground just off Prawle Point, England . . . and the crew was brought ashore in the nick of time by breeches buoy. The photo shows a member of the crew midway from ship to shore.

—By Gilbert Wright

WEST OF THE DATE LINE by THE OLD SALT

BLACK MAJESTY

LAST night the Bosun was a-yarmin'. He's a blamed liar, but he does it so satisfactory it's a shame not to believe him.



He says as how he was onct cast away on a heathen island, where there was such a continuous changin' of kings and ministers and laws that the common people was always a dynasty or two behind. The common people just give up tryin' to keep track, an' went on about their fishin' and canoe buildin'. Of course, now an' then a citizen would

run afoul of some new law, but generally there was another new law or a new king before he could be took to jail.

Well, one more new king grabbed the crown. Some say he didn't have no royal blood at all, but was just an ornery ex-cannibal cook. The followin' Sunday afternoon he takes his new cabinet out to where the common people are attendin' a chicken fight, an' he says, says he, "I'm a-spikin' down one more eternal law for this country. Then I'm goin' to quit bein' king, an' go back to my restaurant. Here's your law: Anybody can be king that wants to, and any statesman can pass any law he's fond of. But when, and if, twenty common people become dissatisfied with the administration, it shall be their constitutional duty to declare a public holiday. The administration shall then be brought over to my restaurant, where they shall be served up with yams and other condiments, to the best interests of the nation at large."

The Bosun claimed there warn't no more confusion after that. An' it sets me to wonderin' just how much government a common ordinary man needs, anyway.



SIXTY SECONDS from LIFE

Curiosity

By John Richard Finch

RAIN beat steadily against the windshield of Paul Burke's car. The wind was up and its weird whistling howl through the leafless treetops sent a shudder through him. It was an eerie, unfriendly night and somehow he couldn't get the thought out of his mind how Bailey James had been stabbed to death in his bed in the old house just up the road only a few weeks before. He smiled sheepishly into the darkness at his uneasiness, and stepped on the accelerator. Carson City was only a few miles ahead.

Unconquerable curiosity forced him to slow down as he approached the James home. Suddenly, he froze in his seat. A flashlight shot a finger of light into the darkness from the porch of the old house, which had been empty since James' death. With trembling fingers he switched off the ignition, coasted over to the side of the road and stopped. He sat motionless, listening. Voices came to him through the blackness of the storm. They were evidently attempting to open the door. Had the mur-



derers returned to the scene of their crime, he wondered? He could discern two cars parked in front of the house. Fear urged him to fly from the scene, but—curiosity prompted him to investigate.

With the utmost caution, he got out of his car and started toward the house. Evidently the electricity had not been turned off as he saw a light flash on in the house. He made for the window where the light shone. Fear still gripped him, but his curiosity was overpowering.

THE shades were drawn, but the dark forms of three men were clearly silhouetted against the background. Their voices were raised as if in argument, but their words were indistinguishable in the rain and wind. Paul stood on his tip-toes straining for a word from the inside.

The next moment he almost cried out as one of the men drew a knife from his pocket and held it aloft. He saw the shadow of the blade menacingly outlined on the shade. The man appeared to be threatening someone outside Paul's line of vision. Had they brought another victim back to the scene of their first crime, Paul wondered, fearfully. He was rooted in his tracks. Then, as he gazed horrified at the shadows on the curtain, the man made a fierce lunge with the knife and there was a sickening thud like a body toppling to the floor.

Paul turned and fairly flew toward his car. He was within a few yards of it when the ray of a flashlight blinded him and a voice bellowed: "Stop where you are. Put up your hands."

Paul's heart all but stopped. Wild thoughts flashed through his head. They would kill him—torture him—maybe dismember his body! Why hadn't he stayed at home?

"Get those hands up high, young fella. What're you doin' here, anyway?" The man pointed a gun straight at Paul's heart. He could see the barrel, the man's hand, although the flashlight still partly blinded him, and then—a uniform.

"Why, why—geewhiz, you're a policeman," Paul gasped unbelievably. Then, suddenly remembering the shadows on the curtain. "I've found the murderers of Mr. James," he cried. "There," he pointed



Here are the men who agree that "the will to live prolongs life." Top, left to right: E. Payne Palmer, Susanne Parsons, Harry A. Willard. Lower: August L. Heff, Dr. O. C. Carsstow and Herbert Morris. Center: Scene in operating room, where patient's desire to live is definite aid to recovery.

Cheating The Grim Reaper

Informal Talks With Surgeons Show That the Will to Live Is Sufficient

Editor's Note.—The Five Star Weekly assumes no responsibility for the statements herein quoted. The article, copyrighted by Mrs. Harshberger, is offered because of its curious content. We believe our readers will be as interested in it as was the editor—life and death being the all-important question of existence.

By Billie Harshberger

YOU don't have to die if you don't want to! Sounds weird and eerie, doesn't it, but after talking with medical men who make a business of life and death, and after listening to theories propounded by surgeons from the state of Washington to that picturesque boundary of Mexico, the Lone Star of Texas, I have come exactly to that conclusion and knowledge.

Honestly, if you want to live, you can! All you have to do is hold on for dear life!

Following this great land of the Pacific from north to south, we can start with Dr. Harry A. Willard of Tacoma, Washington, a practitioner of importance.

I asked Dr. Willard if he thought that a determination to live and stay on earth would keep a person alive, and if so would he tell us exactly what constituted "thought."

His answer was definite. "The fighting glands are the adrenal glands," he said. "You ask if the decision to live would influence life, and I would say that what you think positively does influence life. The strong mental determination to live stimulates the adrenal gland and increases the flow of adrenaline in the system, which in turn stimulates and increases vitality."

"You ask what thought is, and there you have me. If you find any man who can answer that for me, let me know. Thought is possibly power, possibly energy. You say another doctor told you that thought was not in the brain but was recorded by the brain. I'd agree with that, I think, but where this thought comes from I don't know."

"We are just barely on the edge of that great field of knowledge, and as yet have nothing definite on which to count. I believe we will eventually find the solution to what causes death. In the meantime, I would say positively that the DETERMINED WISH TO LIVE PROLONGS LIFE."

NEXT comes an interview with an Idaho doctor, one greatly beloved in the section about Lewis-ton, Dr. O. C. Carsstow.

"I have watched hundreds of people die and I don't think many of them knew when they were going," he said. "Of course often they talk, but that IS NOT THE INDIVIDUAL TALKING! It is simply the irritation of certain brain cells connecting with the power of speech which repeats what has already been impressed upon them."

He explains that it's much like an old phonograph record on which certain impressions have been made and will be repeated over and over again when the record is touched.

"Original thought is not in the brain cells," he continued. "I don't know any man who has yet

to the house. "They're inside, and they just killed another man."

Then, in awe, he heard the officer laughing, saw him slip his gun back into its holster and switch off his flashlight.

"Sonny, hop in your jolopy and scam on home. Those fellas in there are from the homicide squad re-enactin' the James murder."

Copyright, 1936

decided where original thought came from. It must be God. I don't think even ministers know as much about it as we do, but beyond doubt there is original thought which FIRST MAKES THE IMPRESSION UPON THE BRAIN CELLS. Personally, I call this thought God, for it comes FROM WITH-OUT."

Thus do we come a little closer to the idea that the brain only records thoughts; it does not originate them. The body is only the recording instrument. Then if this is true, isn't it possible that man never dies at all? The original-thought man, I mean. If man can make impressions by thoughts upon things as material as brain cells, perhaps he continues making other impressions elsewhere and his identity "goes on."

SEEKING a physician who would have the benefit of industrial surgery as well as general practice, I contacted Dr. M. R. Carlton of Tillamook, Oregon.

Dr. Carlton is certain that what a man thinks influences his physical well being. He says that thought stimulates the hormones, which in turn stimulate such glands as adrenal glands and thyroid glands, explaining that when the adrenal glands are stimulated by positive thought, the adrenal fluid is increased and thereby stimulates the heart action. The thyroid glands concern the control of metabolism of the body. The latter is the sum of the processes concerned in the building up of protoplasm and its destruction incidental to the manifestation to the vital phenomena; the chemical changes proceeding continually in living cells, by which energy is provided for the vital processes and activities.

So you see, even a surgeon constantly confronted in his work with industrialism and things "of the earth earthly" agrees that your body responds to your thought.

IN CALIFORNIA, Santa Barbara, to be exact, is Dr. Susanne Parsons, who is an extraordinarily intelligent physician, having studied in Vienna as well as the United States.

"There is certainly a force not within ourselves," she says. "Any doctor will tell you this, I believe, if he or she is honest. Few want to discuss it because you dip into the realm of metaphysics. This force is a part of the Universe and might be—who knows—what we call God. It might be the same force which holds the Universe together, the stars and all things. It does not originate within us, certainly, but we are controlled by it and cannot help being controlled."

"The mind does much to keep life within the body. The determination to live sets certain bodily conditions to work, increasing the adrenaline, which gives vitality and strength. I ONCE WATCHED A PATIENT OF MINE WHOM I KNEW TO BE DYING KEEP HIMSELF ALIVE FOR MORE THAN A WEEK MERELY BY HIS DETERMINATION TO LIVE."

A psychologist to whom I told this story said that the probable reason for the man's death was that he had been hypnotized by the fearful thoughts of those about him and had stopped making the mental fight. He believed that had the man continued his determination he would not have died.

A MAN eminently successful in his profession, Dr. Herbert Movius of Los Angeles, met the questions with considerable thought. "You ask me," he said, "if what you think makes any difference—if you can will to live. I answer by asking you this: If a football team goes into the game

(Continued on page 5)



"Wildcats" of the West—No. 4

PEARL HART

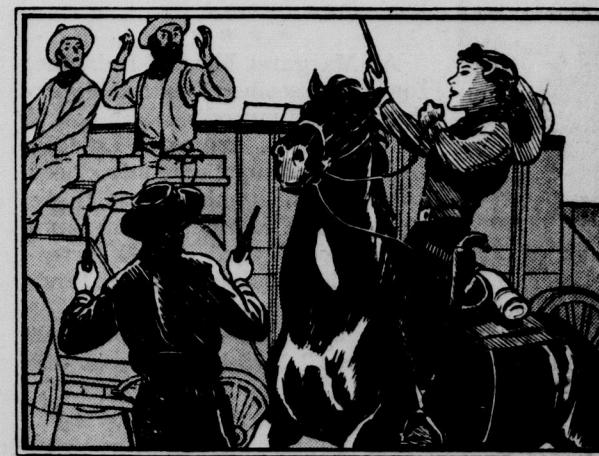
WHO POSED AS A BOY TO HOLD UP STAGE

THE Wild Cats of the West" were represented in the dawn of the twentieth century by a woman who rode the cacti covered desert of Arizona in picturesque fashion and for a brief time held her own "with the best and the worst of them." She was none other than the renowned Pearl Taylor Hart. A good deal of her fame came from the fact that she wore boots and breeches with an enviable grace and swagger, and always obliged the press by posing for pictures that were guaranteed to build circulation. Pearl was a stage robber with a press agent's mind!

Her career began in a Canadian boarding school, from which she eloped with Hart, thereafter proceeding with him through various parts of the West. Hart was a cow man with a "gun-tottin'" complex, who degenerated into a circus barker with little money and petty vices. Pearl left him, and alone went into Colorado, where she defied conventions and lived a free life. However, respectability appealed to her, and she went to Arizona and started cooking for mining outfits. Hart joined her again, having the habit of showing up when he thought his wife might be able to support him. She persuaded him to try respectability, and made an attempt to settle down and rear a family. This was too great a burden, however, and finally a permanent separation was arranged.

SHE made a platonic friend of a man named Joe Boot, who admired her courage and would aid in her work. When word came that her mother was ill, Pearl and the man tried prospecting for enough gold to send her to Ohio, but this proved futile. Various other efforts were as useless, and finally the tender hearted Boot, believing in the romance of the West which had since disappeared, told her that they could hold up the Globe stage without being detected.

Accordingly they did. Pearl, posing as a boy,



took the money, while the man, holding the biggest gun, covered the frightened traveling salesmen, Chinese, and women passengers. They relieved the passengers of more than \$400, giving them each a dollar for bed and a meal when they should arrive in town.

Robbing stage coaches in 1899 was as old fashioned as dime novels in 1935, and the law was very quick to catch the pair. Their amateurish efforts at hiding only served to exhaust them, and landed Pearl in Tucson for trial. She eventually ended up with a 10-year sentence in Yuma's male inhabited jail. Being the only woman, it was necessary to build a special apartment for her, where she played gracefully the role of a bandit queen who swore that she had reformed and said her prayers each night.

Even Eastern newspapers were interested in this woman who had tried to revive the old west, and photographed her generously. Her manners were so perfect, however, that all prison guards were her "big brothers," and in two years she was freed by parole. She passed out of the picture of famous women by going back to her mother, and beginning what the press reported as "a new life," having given the West probably its last bandit stage robbery, and thus winning a record of achievement.



HOLLYWOOD GOSSIP

FROM THE STUDIOS and
ALONG THE BOULEVARD
By Jane

GOOFY entertainments are common in Hollywood, but here, we think, is one for the book: Al Martin, scenarist, wanted to do something nice for his dog, so he reserved the Lido room in the Knickerbocker Hotel for a party. He invited such screen celebrities as Patricia Ellis, Joan Crawford, Stu Erwin, Lawrence King, Mervyn LeRoy, Norman McLeod, Fuzzy Knight, and others. Al told these film brighties, we hear, that they were not the honored guests, however, but that the dogs which they brought with them were the honored ones... and their host was Mr. Martin's pooch... we didn't hear how many attended... as it all seemed rather complicated... a bit confusing and er, well... much too much... for us.

And, if the dog party doesn't slay you, Elsie de Wolfe's pillow will. Elsie disclosed while visiting here in cinemaland, that on her travels—and they are many—she takes a little pillow with her, bearing the motto, "Never complain, never explain." Rather ducky, don't you think?

Dick Powell (of the fickle heart) and Joan Blondell seem more than usually devoted these days. Joan clings to Dick's arm even at the dinner table, and the Hollywood gossips claim wedding bells will ring in the spring... and yet they say that new home of Dick's at Toluca Lake is a bachelor's dream.

As Margaret Kies of Dubuque, Iowa, it seemed impossible to crash Hollywood's iron-bound gates. But as Margaret Lindsay of the London stage, introduced to Junior Laemmle by one Blake Stanhope Conway (Bob Cummings of Joplin, Mo.), celebrated British actor-manager, it was a cinch. For, today Margaret Lindsay (of Dubuque) is doing all right for herself. So is Mr. Conway (of Joplin), who acquitted himself well in "So Red the Rose." Nothing succeeds like make-believe, they say.

Cecilia Parker, that bright little youngster who did such a good job in "Ah, Wilderness," has gotten away from it all, and is hibernating up at Big Bear all by herself. Cecilia likes to be alone... to hike alone... to ride horseback alone... to cook and eat alone... and then by gosh, adds Cecilia, I know I am alone.

When John Barrymore arrived on the set to go to work in "Romeo," he was greeted by Norma Shearer, Basil Rathbone and others who were talking to Henry Kolker, a friend of John's for many years, dating back to the New York stage. Not knowing this, the director, George Cukor, offered to introduce them.

"We've been avoiding each other for more than twenty years," John grinned.

Richard Dix has it specified in his contract that he must have music on the set when he goes into a scene which calls for heavy emotion.

And, because the sunshine of California gets wearisome at times, the Edward G. Robinsons are

Kissing is an art, an achievement... or what you will! No one knows its importance better than the sound man. Ross Alexander (center) is somewhat timid, and lets his partner, Anita Louise, take the lead. At left, Dick Powell is a bit hesitant, but Joan Blondell gives him aid. A gentlemanly kisser is Franchot Tone (right) in his love scene with Madge Evans.

Effect of Stars' Varied Kisses Depends on Expert Sound Man...

Dick Powell Acts Like Bashful Lover, Kisses Almost Without Sound — So Microphone Must Be Only Six Inches Away — George Brent Smacks Extraordinarily Loud

By Donna Risher

THE sound of a kiss in the movies is as important to the sound technician—the man who operates the microphone boom—as a pay check on rent day.

So important is this osculatory sound, indeed, that on the supporting posts of the boom on every sound stage in Hollywood is a slip of paper.

On this paper is listed the names of the important players and the approximate distances the microphone must be kept from them during kissing sequences.

The sound man has his list down perfectly, for he has learned by experience that the sound of a kiss can be either romantically right or ludicrously wrong. If wrong, the audience laughs at the wrong place and a whole scene is ruined.

Therefore, Richard Williams, sound technician (Warner Brothers), for instance, is one of the many who is pretty familiar with his kissers. Williams knows their technique, their artistic touches, as it were, and having this knowledge, he knows exactly where to place his "mike" during the registration of a kiss.

Williams has topped his list with the name of Dick Powell. After Dick's name he has written the words, "shy and hesitant." Then he goes on to explain:

"Dick is like a bashful lover. He kisses softly, without making much sound. The microphone must be held six inches away. But this next fellow here," pointing at the list, "is George Brent, and Brent, it seems, kisses extraordinarily loud.

"BRENT gets off quietly enough," Williams reveals, "but his kisses seem to get away from him. They grow in volume. So I keep the mike two feet away to begin with, then I pull it back quickly during the kiss, until it is five or six feet away."

Adolphe Menjou must be watched constantly by the sound man, as he has a habit of sneaking up on his screen loves and smacking them without flickering an eyelash.

Ross Alexander, juvenile player, is timid, almost diffident, as if he were self-distrustful of his ability to implant the kiss with the necessary ardor. Alexander leaves most of the "business" up to the opposite player, while Warren Hull goes about the job in a workmanlike way.

Frank McHugh is a "smacker," and the wise boom man swings his mike far out of the scene when Frank goes into action. Warren William and Ricardo Cortez are rather infrequent kissers, but when they do kiss they go about it quietly, the technician says.

Pat O'Brien gets cheated out of most of his screen kisses by the scenarists, but when he does get a chance to osculate, he goes about it energetically, and the mike must be kept five feet away.

Likewise, Joe E. Brown. There are few senti-

spending six months in London... and... Anna May Wong, the Los Angeles-born Chinese actress, has gone back to her father's native land to drink tea with relatives.

After three years work, Charlie Chaplin has now completed his "Modern Times," and it should be on the market at the time you are reading this. It is four years since his last, "City Lights."

mental scenes for Joe, but when he is required to kiss a lady, Joe leaves no stone unturned. In fact, Joe becomes so enthusiastic that Williams just shuts off his microphone and depends upon the sound effects department to supply the noise from its "library."

OVER on the M-G-M stage the technician has similar problems.

Franchot Tone, who has a number of romantic sequences with Madge Evans in "Exclusive Story," is another gentlemanly, repressed kisser. The mike is kept very close to Franchot's face. In fact, Mr. Tone is an almost silent kisser, and the sound track is in no danger during his love scenes.

Spencer Tracy, on the other hand, takes off his coat, so to speak, and goes to work when called upon to kiss his screen sweetheart. A hearty, noisy smack is Spencer's, the sound man declares, and the microphone must be jerked back hastily to a distance of five feet.

Nelson Eddy, the sound men find, is the perfect kisser—not too silent and not too loud.

When Nelson went through his love scenes with Jeanette MacDonald in "Rose Marie," his kissing approached the artistic, the technicians said.

"The microphone was kept steadily one foot away, and it was held there throughout the kiss," the sound man concluded.



Restless hours are spent on the set, so one of the glorified girls in "The Great Ziegfeld" takes up knitting between scenes.

PICTURE PARADE

REVIEWS AND COMMENT
By Gail Gardner

WHEN Eugene O'Neill wrote "Ah, Wilderness," he termed it his "comedy of recollections," and it is believed to be the play of all his plays, which satisfies the playwright most.

Fortunately, the scenarists have dealt kindly with the author's original script. And again, we see an American family of 1906 with the young son of the house in the throes of his first love affair. He is undergoing all the transports and despairs of such an experience, which is in stark contrast to the steadfast love of his parents, and the mature romance of his spinster aunt and shiftless uncle.

As the story unfolds, the boy's ineffectual urge to do something important, which involves him with a sinister charmer, the coming to the rescue of the father, and the varied human angles that parallel the main theme, is spread out in the talking version, like a white dusty lane in the country.

The homey sequences, the streets of the quaint New England town, are camera effects which only the film version could achieve. Such "shots" create an atmosphere, which, in the stage version, had to be built up by words.

The picture is a triumph not only for Lionel Barrymore, who plays the part George M. Cohan and the late Will Rogers played on the stage, but for the other members of the cast as well. Young Eric Linden as the love-lorn son, Wallace Beery as the alcoholic but lovable Uncle Syd, and Aline MacMahon as the spinster aunt who loves but cannot marry—all are outstanding in their roles.

It is Director Clarence Brown's human touch at its best.

This time George Arliss comes to Hollywood on the silver sheet in a Gaumont-British production as the doddering old man in "Mister Hobo."

The only thing the picture proves is the fact that Arliss had better make his films in Hollywood hereafter, if he wishes to retain his American following. Trying hard to attain a standard of high farce, the story relates the encounters with the business world of a philosophical tramp.

And while the tramp may be philosophical, he is decidedly not funny—only to the British. Film lacks interest.

Those who rave over Katherine Hepburn will find RKO's "Silvia Scarlett," a fitting vehicle for her intriguing personality. And those who can take her or leave her, cinematically speaking, will discover that the picture "lacks something."

The film is designed to show the cute, hoidenish tendencies of Miss Hepburn, and to that end she is required to cut off her hair and dress as a boy. This is done, according to the script, in order to flee to England with her father, who is wanted by the police.

The father (English actor, Edmund Gwenn) is a moral weakling. He has bilked his French employers and has fallen in with a handsome cockney scapegoat (Cary Grant). The three of them set out through the English countryside in a motor car and trailer.

Sylvia Scarlett, still posing as a boy, meets Michael Fane, a picturesque artist (Brian Aherne) and thereby hangs the love interest.

Hepburn is amazing as a boy. Aherne is romantic as the artist-lover. Grant is good as the cockney. But somehow, the whole combination doesn't jell.



Katherine Hepburn



Patricia Ellis



Joan Blondell



Cecilia Parker

Youth—Not Gold—Is World's Greatest Gift

Thus Does Coast Financier Evaluate Life's Most Priceless Heritage

THE name of Herbert Fleishhacker stands for financial accomplishment in the United States! He is an intimate of many of the world's greatest men, with holdings in all sections of the universe. He is primarily a Western man, having started his great career with the first paper mills in the

Northwest, these beginning in Oregon City, Oregon. Today he is president of the Anglo-California National Bank in San Francisco and chairman of the board of directors of many of the West's most important industries, ranging from fishing, to power, to banking—one of the coast's greatest financiers.

By HERBERT FLEISHHACKER
(as told to staff writer)

SHOULD one feel sorry for the boys and girls of today, jumping into the swim of life—a life turbulent from disturbed economic and social issues?

Does one feel sorry for a friend leaving on a journey to strange parts where life is different, the routine and monotony of the past unknown; where all sorts of unexpected adventures and opportunities await?

THERE ISN'T A MERCHANT PRINCE TODAY NOR AN INDUSTRIAL LEADER THAT WOULD NOT EXCHANGE HIS MATERIAL ACCOMPLISHMENTS TO BE ON AN EQUAL FOOTING WITH YOUTH IN YEARS, ENERGY AND ENTHUSIASM—TO BE ABLE TO FIGHT SHOULDER TO SHOULDER WITH THESE YOUNGSTERS IN THE CONQUEST OF THE GOLDEN YEARS OF OPPORTUNITY AHEAD.

In the generations to come, the boys of today will be considered pioneers in many fields of economic activity. How successful these pioneers of today will be will depend upon the SQUARENESS OF THEIR JAWS, on their ability to GIVE and TAKE! On the resourcefulness of the depths of their springs of youth—springs that carry no dregs of discouragement that may grow into failure.

If there is any difference between the youths of today and those of yesterday, it is perhaps in the abundance of opportunity in the matter of preparation for life. Parents always endeavor to give their children opportunities which they themselves were denied.

THE WISE YOUTH IS HE WHO DOES NOT ALLOW THESE ADDED OPPORTUNITIES TO MAKE HIM "SOFT" AND UNEQUAL TO THE JOB OF "TAKING IT ON THE CHIN." And it is a good thing to remember that it isn't the number of times one is knocked down, but the number of times that one gets on his feet that really counts in life's rebuffs.

Men generally have a kindly and helpful attitude toward youth. They remember their own struggles and privations—how they hung on a helpful word or a smile of encouragement. Boys of today, and girls, who want to get ahead by laying a proper foundation in sincere and courageous effort, will



Herbert Fleishhacker (right), who tells of the opportunities that exist for the youth of today.

has always found its challenge—a challenge that has always called on its pioneering blood.

And it is good that pioneering blood does course in the veins of our boys and girls of today, for we are in the midst of a new era of accomplishment.

Years that call for the same courage, the same indomitable purpose that held the covered wagons on their hazardous course across the plains and the mountains.

Youth then found adventure and a field for accomplishment in things that were largely physical. Today youth is finding the same adventure, but in fields that a complex economic and social life have created.

But what are the chances to get ahead today? This is the question that boys in particular are asking on leaving high school and college. Certainly, if there was opportunity in the generations behind these boys, there is opportunity today, multiplied by the very intricacies of a life developed and intensified by the advances of science, commerce, industry and social life.

In practical, every day life, self interest must enter into our workaday activities. It is true that there is a lasting satisfaction in offering service and help to mankind, but that in no way indicts sound habits of economy that enable young people to lay aside a share in their earnings as a security

find plenty of grown-ups to cheer them and lend a helping hand.

TO the eyes of youth the years ahead have always looked difficult. Each generation has had its special problems. Some new advance in science, some new economic readjustment, has always greeted the young men or young women stepping across the threshold of manhood or womanhood.

Conditions have always seemed to say to them—"the road is blocked" or the "way is opened only to the favored few." But in this very situation youth

"If you want to wash, there's water in the barrel. I bring it over from the spring yesterday. There's a basin on that bench. You can dry yourself with your shirt tail."

THE wife came out indignant at such a remark, bringing a towel and accusing the old rascal, who grinned with joy to see her disturbed.

"Here's a towel. Why, Jeb, where's your manners?" Then she lowered her voice to almost an apology. "When you finish cleaning up, will you throw your water on my rose bush? It needs a lot, and water is pretty scarce. It's just in blossom now. Wouldn't you like to see it?"

She showed it to us. Around the corner of the shack—protected by a wet gunnysack from the sand and the wind, and the blasting heat of the desert sun—a little yellow rose bloomed—a tiny spot of beauty in a blazing world of heat and desolation. We removed our hats. We were in the presence of the divine—of something sacred, something beautiful. It was as though she were keeping something alive in her heart which she would not surrender to the desert.

TO me this will always be the parable of the rose in the desert. I had heard that some of the pioneer women washed their windows each week—then each month—then not at all. The monotony of the desert and its bleakness and loneliness got to their souls, and left them desolate.

Others, like her, never gave up trying to keep in the heart some beautiful thing, refusing to give up to the dirt. This is the task of life—not to let down. The hot winds of temptation scorch us. The dirt of life piles upon us, but we try to keep alive something beautiful. The immoral is not that it is evil alone, but that it takes something fine, attractive, refreshing out of a man and woman and leaves them drab and dull. It is as though a flower had started to bloom, and had withered before the dust, leaving neither beauty nor song.

It was as though she still lived with her dreams. She had gladdened a bleak and dreary spot with a touch of color. The traveler passing through that maze of heat and melancholy caught the fragrance of a sweet-smelling flower, like a good deed in a dusty world. Out there in the wilderness—by the

side of the road—she lifted life from the dull to the beautiful for those who passed that way.

In the human heart are many beautiful thoughts. To keep them alive is the struggle. To keep one little flower blooming amid the drab of life was her salvation. If that flower had died her thoughts would have died with it.

This is not the story of waste places called a desert, where it is difficult to keep a flower called faith alive in the heart. It is the city which is the desert. Out there in the waste land when evening comes, God sets his little lights in the sky and the pinnacles on the hills, in shadow, seem like those who have bowed in prayer before the splendor of the setting sun. God in His holy temple.

THERE are deserts in the city; not alone where the poor and the crowded are congested, but where society and business and mammon have crowded out the beautiful and the little rose does not blossom. Working down at the end of the old Bowery, I shall never forget the broken woman who came to our flower mission one Monday morning. The churches up town always sent their flowers of a Sunday for us to give to the poor and the sick.

She stood looking at them with a strange far-away look in her eyes—eyes that were too hard for a woman. I said to her, "Wouldn't you like some of these?" and offered her the roses in my hand.

"Mister, could I have that little geranium? My mother used to raise them in a little window box where the sun came in, back on our farm."

She took the little pot of flowers, covering it with her old shawl, and went out into the cold with shambling gait.

Next morning the barkeep from the saloon next door brought it back to me with the explanation: "Father, you had better give this to somebody who will keep it. That old dame brought it in and traded it to me for a drink of whiskey."

"When was this?" I asked. "This morning," he replied. "Well, Bill, she had that little flower since yesterday, had her hours with old memories, with her mother and the old home and the sun coming in the bay windows. That's something in her life these days."

against the uncertainties of the future and as protection to old age.

THE greatest threat against youth's ability to save along these lines is waste in government that year by year is producing higher and higher taxes. It is erroneous to think that only people of wealth pay taxes. Today even those on relief are taxed in the limited purchases they make of necessities.

American youth enjoys the privilege of living under the best form of constitutional government existing in the world today. With Fascism, Communism and Nazism sweeping away personal freedom under the heels of ruthless dictators, the American people continue to enjoy and cherish those sacred human rights set up in our Constitution and adopted nearly one hundred and fifty years ago.

The constitution is perhaps the most priceless heritage of our youth. In a world swept by confused alarms and struggles, it is to be hoped that the young men and women today zealously guard it against the assaults of those who would sweep it aside to gratify greed for power and wealth.

Doctors Say You Can Live Just As Long as You Will

(Continued from page 3)

knowing that they are going to be beat, don't they get a terrible wallop? But if they go in determined to win, don't they usually win? Or if they get beat, isn't it less of a defeat than if they had not been determined to win? You are getting into the realm of the psychic when you ask me such questions, into the realm of the spiritual."

Here I asked him what he meant by spiritual, and he answered, "I mean by spiritual that which might concern the soul."

I said, "You believe, then, there is a soul?" "Certainly there is a soul," he answered, "and it lives on after what we call death. Thought is the motivating power. Before you ask me what thought is I will say that if I should be asked this on an examination I would ponder long as to how it should be answered. It is one of the deep questions of life."

IN PHOENIX, Arizona, is Dr. E. Payne Palmer, president of the staff of St. Joseph's Hospital, Phoenix, Arizona. I talked with Dr. and Mrs. Palmer informally concerning the deeper problems of life. Dr. Palmer explained that he, as a surgeon, never liked operating on a person who had no wish to live because the chances of recovery were thereby handicapped. He said, "The will to live prolongs life."

Probably few surgeons in the country are more deeply loved than Dr. Palmer, who is the father of the idea of placing first-aid stations throughout the United States and is actually responsible for the endorsement of this by the American College of Surgeons and the Red Cross. The doctor does not believe that the identity is physical, and says of this identity that "the soul lives on after the death of the body. DEFINITELY THE SOUL LIVES ON."

IN THE Lone Star State of Texas, in San Antonio, is Dr. August F. Heff of San Antonio, Texas. In his delightful Texan's drawl, which, however, does not conceal a super-intelligent mind and extensive medical training and practice, he says, "Of course what you think determines your physical condition. Don't you see a sad motion picture and cry? Don't the tear glands respond to the sad thought? When you have a mean argument and eat dinner, isn't your digestion affected? The mind controls the cells of the body and they in turn build or tear down. I have seen it many times in my practice. Some patients succumb to certain diseases which others would hardly notice because of the difference in their thought processes. On the other hand, I have seen patients determined to live, fight through things that you would believe couldn't be fought through."

"We are finding more and more that the body is built by what we think, so it is possible that some day we may combat death by this process. Certainly we are learning a great deal about it. By observation we are checking causes that years ago were ignored."

WHAT is still more interesting to me is that I have talked confidentially to dozens of surgeons and physicians who admitted that they believed the medical world was on the edge of the great discovery that one could will to live and live! They are not ready to go into print with the final word, however, but those of us who watch their splendid work behind closed doors and talk with them in hours of deep confidence, have been given the courage to say—YOU DON'T HAVE TO DIE IF YOU DON'T WANT TO! We might even go one step further and say that IDENTITY IS THOUGHT—THOUGHT IS A POWER WITH-OUT THE BODY—AND NEVER DIES!

Parable of Desert Rose Told by Reno "Sky-Pilot"

Sees Waste Places in Hearts of Cities Where Business Crowds Out Beauty—Destroys Faith

FOR a quarter of a century, Brewster Adams, Reno's beloved Baptist pastor, has come in contact with city folk and old-time desert dwellers. He knows at first hand stories of staunch courage and fortitude in the face of hardship... which prove to him that men and women who have lost the accumulation and ease of yesterday are carving out new frontiers for themselves. He knows modern pioneers with hearts "that can begin anew" and recalls personal experiences. Brewster Adams' articles are a regular Five Star Weekly feature.—Editor.

By BREWSTER ADAMS
For 25 Years Reno's Baptist Preacher

A JACKRABBIT moved through the sage, pointing his way from the dust of the flat. He rolled in the sand of the hillside, where he could watch his enemies. Others followed his course, avoiding the brush and nibbling at the grass beneath the greasewood. A coyote nosed along the same trail in the hopes of overtaking them. Cattle and sheep used this path going into the hills. A burro found it the easiest going and his master, the prospector, followed him. A cow pony, with easy reins, picked this path through the sage.

Such was the history of road-making in Nevada. The old-timer followed this same trail—saw the sage was heavy which meant good soil—turned in and out through the brush following the pathway of an empire, westward-moving, in the footprints of the lowly rabbit. Upon the same hill where the coyote looked across the valley and the sagehens gathered at night, the pioneer built his home.

We drove up to his little homestead in one of the early automobiles. The old-timer greeted us, "Come in, boys, and rest your saddles. The old lady is making biscuits." Good soul, she had seen our cloud of dust coming up from the flat, and was going to do a woman's part—feed the visitor.



Brewster Adams

RUNAWAY!

A STORY FOR CHILDREN

By Paula Norton

Bob Thompson ran away from his home in the California hills because he wanted to be an air-mail pilot, rather than a cattle rancher like his father. He "hitched" a ride on a truck to a San Francisco airport, then wondered just what he should do next? One thing was important... he had been hungry for hours.

CHAPTER 4.

THE Runaway hesitated just beyond the gates to the airport. He was not afraid, but just uncertain which way to turn first. Then his eye caught the white sign that marked the port restaurant. His forgotten hunger returned with a rush, and he almost ran to the door of the eating room.

Restaurants, like the truck ride and running away from home,

to have coffee—that was a grown-up drink. Well, you can hardly consider him a child anymore... wasn't he well on the way to be a mail pilot, and who could imagine a mail pilot drinking MILK?

"What's it to be?" The waitress had finally decided to serve him at last. He did not hesitate.

"Doughnuts and coffee!" He heaped four spoonfuls of sugar into the cup, and stirred it around and around without taking his eyes from the flyer's face. He ate the doughnuts without tasting them, and drank the coffee slowly from his spoon. Soon his stomach felt easier, and he was warm and happy. He fingered the money tied up in the corner of his handkerchief. He had already read the sign on the wall that said, DOUGHNUTS AND



were new experiences to Bob. But the want of food, and the assurance that he could pay for it made him bold.

He hopped upon a stool, and while he waited for the girl to serve him, he looked about. Imagine eating in the airport! Gee, the kids up at the ridge school should see this!

The waitress looked at him over her shoulder, and went on talking to two men sitting opposite Bob at the far counter. Then, after what seemed a very long time to the hungry boy, she turned around. Gosh, the two men were motorcycle officers. Bob's heart stood still, but the men went on with their joke, and seemed not at all concerned with the newcomer in the lunch room.

A little door opened, and a man in an olive-drab uniform came and sat beside the policemen. Bob's eyes were round as saucers... here was a flyer, a real one.

The waitress turned away again, and said, "The same, Frank?" Then, without waiting for the man to answer, she put two doughnuts on a plate, and poured a steaming cup of coffee for him.

Bob sniffed the coffee. At home (gosh, home seemed awful far away) he had never been allowed

COFFEE, 15c. Carefully he untied the money and put the quarter on the counter. The girl brought his change. With his spoon he scooped the last of the sugary mass from the cup, while he planned the next step in his career.

The two policemen got up and left the room; the flyer started his second cup of coffee. The boy waited. Just as he had decided that the best thing to do was to speak to the flyer right now... another uniformed man stuck his head in the door and called, "Telephone, Frank."

The man tossed off the last of the coffee, said, "I'll be seeing you," and went out.

"Didja want anything else, kid?" It was the waitress.

"I don't think so... say, that man that just went out... he's a flyer, isn't he?"

"I'll tell the world!" Deftly the girl mopped the counter. "He's one of the best."

"What's his name?"

"Frank Harmon, and a swell guy if anybody asks ya."

Bob didn't doubt it. He got down off the high stool and, glancing over his shoulder at the waitress, said, "I'll be seeing ya."

He heard the girl laugh, and the screen door slammed behind him.

(Continued next week)



ON and on they go! All the stories of great discoveries seem to begin with a small boy dreaming. It was so with the discovery of America, and it was surely true of the finding of an ocean route to India. That route, that so many men sought, and so many boys dreamed of finding.

Vasco De Gama, had heard of the voyages and adventures of his time, and he too dreamed of distant lands. When he grew to manhood he was a soldier in the King of Portugal's army, and later a mariner.

Now, the King thought he'd better reap a little glory for HIS country, so he sent a small fleet of ships around the Cape of Good Hope to try and find that much sought India. Vasco De Gama was made commander. This all

happened just one month after Vespucci had landed in South America, trying to find India, too.

Of course, a sailing vessel in those days couldn't expect to lay a direct course and stay with it. No indeed! They had the moods of the winds and the currents to deal with... so the trip was a long one.

Once the ships of the little fleet got separated, and there was a great deal of anxiety. But, when they did sight each other again, they celebrated with all the rumors of a modern Fourth of July. They even fired stone canon to express their joy.

Vasco took four days to round the Cape of Good Hope. Up the coast they went. Of course they made several landings, and then they struck out across the Arabian Sea. There they met a boat load of Moors who were friendly.

Next, they sailed straight for the city that we now call Calicut. De Gama sent flattering messages to the King there, telling him that he had not come for gold or silver, but only to bring a message of friendliness from the King of Portugal.

At first, the King of Calicut did not think so much of this caller from a distant land. Then he changed his mind, and gave Vasco a letter to HIS king.

Vasco and his men had many difficulties getting home. There were many deaths from scurvy, but the commander hurried home as fast as he could. The whole journey took over two years.

The king was very grateful to Vasco, and well he should have been. He even made him viceroy of India a little later on.

And so, another boyhood dream had come true.

Can You Write a Good Title for This Picture?



It looks as if the boy friend is pretty well backed into the king row when Pa, the checker fiend, kills two birds with one stone by checking up on Sis and, incidentally, getting himself a game. And the young fellow thought he was sitting on top of the world with Sis on his knee! See how clever you are in thinking up a snappy title for this humorous situation. Write down your ideas and then watch next week for the way the headline writer titles it. LAST TITLE: "SNOW BLIND."

Young Courage

KENTUCKY BOY, 1809

"All I am or ever hope to be I owe to my angel mother."

ABRAHAM LINCOLN.

ABRAHAM Lincoln's mother, Nancy Hanks Lincoln, loved her boy dearly and, from the very day of his birth, held the greatest hopes for him. Through all his little-boy-years, she noted his quick, bright ways. But, before she could see him through his childhood, she in truth, became an "angel" mother.



Lincoln

Then, a step-mother came to take care of Abe and his sister. She was good, and did all she could to help him get as much "book-larin'" as was possible in that wild land of few schools.

The boy had no love for trapping, though his father thought it an excellent way to make a few pennies to help with the farm's small earnings. Ah, many a time the boy was punished because he had freed some small frightened animal from the jaws of a trap. He was a tender-hearted little boy who grew up a tender-hearted man.

When he was sixteen he was a ferry-boat skipper on the Ohio river. That is, he piloted people halfway across, to the passenger boats that waited in the middle of the stream.

Later, he built and ran his own boat. He was proud and independent at having his own money. Then, perhaps he saw for the first time the coin motto "E Pluribus Unum" (From Many One). On the coin too, was the word "Liberty." (How he came to defend that word later in his life!)

While Abe was happily running his boat, two other ferryboat operators took him to court, because they did not like the competition he was giving them. They claimed he had taken passengers across to the Kentucky side, when he only had the right to take them to the halfway boats. Abe went to court, and proved himself in the right.

Then, he became interested in law, and spent many hours listening to trials in the room where he had been acquitted. Yes, Abe was a boy who had wanted, from

his earliest childhood, to know about everything.

When he was nineteen, he worked on a freighter on the great Mississippi river. He learned the tricky navigation of this waterway... and how to handle the ways of local bullies as well.

One night, when the boat was tied up to a pier, six negroes boarded, and were making off with the cargo. Abe tangled with them, and after a rough and tumble brawl, he chased them into the woods with a club. During the fight he received a cut above one eye... the scar was still visible when he was President of his country.

In New Orleans, he saw his first slave auction. There he knew for certain sure that his place was out in the world of the things that interested him, more than a life like his fathers—a life spent on a poor farm.

He made several trips to New Orleans, and each time he found it harder to stay on the farm. He wanted to go his own way. He wanted to start finding his special place in the busy world that interested him so. Still, he knew his father needed him, and home he went.

When he was twenty-one his father moved again, this time to Illinois. On the long journey, Abe sold needles and pins to the country folk, and thus earned the money for the trip. In Illinois he made his first "speech"... standing on a box.

After he saw his father settled in his new home, the urge to go his way alone returned. He took his few little belongings in a bundle and, with head held high, he went out to meet the world.

INDIANS!!!

THE Delaware Indians had a strange custom. They would make an opening in a coffin where the head was placed, so that the spirit of the deceased could wander about.

Although the Apache Indians are the handsomest of the redskins, they live in tepees, which are called wickiups.

After a kin of a Navajo Indian dies, the redskin deserts his hogan and builds another one some place else.

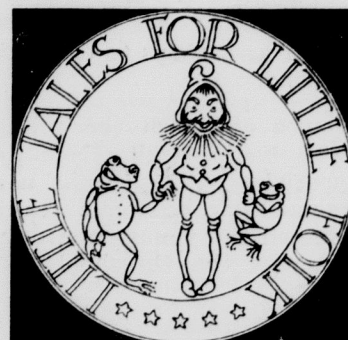
The dolls of the Hopi Indians are carved from cottonwood roots, and they represent different gods of their legends.

Taos is the largest Indian pueblo in the world, and the Taos Indians live in that one spot.

The Zuni Indian women wear cotton skirts, which are very full, and gathered blouses. Around their waists they wear white aprons, usually trimmed with lace.

MEN?

WHEN the Norsemen made their first visit to the western coast of Africa, they thought the gorillas were "wild men."



STOP THIEF!

ONE night when Johnny Weasel went to visit Tommy Muskrat, he heard a frightful racket coming from Tommy's house. Suddenly, a small form came sailing out of the window, and hit the ground with a loud THUD!

Johnny rushed over to the little form. "Why, it's Tiny, the white mouse!" he exclaimed.

Just then Tommy came rushing up and shouted, "He was trying to steal my food!"

"But my family of ten children haven't eaten for a week, and they are AWFULLY hungry!" cried Tiny.

Johnny Weasel glared at Tommy. Tommy looked surprised, then ashamed. "Well, why didn't you tell me that before?" he said.

"I was going to, but you didn't give me time to say anything. You just started punching me," wept Tiny.

"Now everything is all right," said Johnny Weasel, while he patted the mouse on the head. "Tomorrow there'll be a big basket of food at your house for your children."

Then Johnny shook Tommy all the way into the house, because he had hit so small a fellow as that white mouse, Tiny.

By Robert Thompson.

GUBBLE

GUBBLE was a small green caterpillar, and he lived by himself under a shining green leaf.

One day a little boy came into the forest of trees, and took Gubble home in a glass bottle. The little boy lived far in the heart of the city, and he put Gubble on the windowsill of his bedroom. There he fed him leaves and grass, and watched him in his little glass cage.

Gubble lived quite happily there in the sun light, and he ate a great deal. The little boy brought all his friends in to see his new pet. Everyone thought him lovely, but none of the little girls would dare to touch him.

But one morning the boy got up early, and went to put fresh leaves in the bottle for Gubble. A strange sight met his eyes. His caterpillar was oddly changed. Instead of the silky smooth green fellow of the forest, the boy was



STRANGE BATH

IN Bramberg, South Carolina, there is a cat that is mother-to-all-the-farm-yard. Her mistress reports that not only does the motherly creature lick her kittens clean, but she goes through the same process with the baby chicks.

Since they ARE only babies, they probably think that being washed daily by a mother cat, is quite the regular order of things.

NO RAT AND CAT GAME

THERE is an eight months' old white rat living out in Salt Lake City, and this tough guy isn't afraid of any big, bad, cat!

Of course, his name is Mickey, and his best friend is Fluffy. Yes, you guessed it! Fluffy is a great big gray cat. The wrestling matches these two stage are something to see.

WINGED COWBOYS

THE Associated Press tells us, that out in Wyoming there has been a large band of wild horses roaming the rough, rocky hill country. It was too tough on the hoofs of the cow-ponies, to

try and round up the wild horses in those hills. It just couldn't be done.

Then, a young flyer named Bill Monday took his plane over the rocky retreat of the wild horses, and he chased them right out into the open. After they were on the plains the regular cowmen handled them nicely... coaxing them into a strong corral.

HOLIDAY HERO

THERE is one little cocker spaniel dog living in San Jose, who surely knows that Christmas presents are pretty special bundles.

On Christmas morning last, a spark from an open fireplace ignited a pile of tissue paper under the gay tree. It was not a very big fire, because the boy who owned those precious gifts threw a rug over the blaze and smothered it. BUT, while he was busy being a fire-fighter, and calling to his parents, who rushed in filled with concern, they failed to notice the antics of the little cocker.

Then, they all stopped at once and burst into roars of laughter; the spaniel was carrying the gifts, one at a time, into the hall... for safety.

THE FOX HUNT

BRICK was a little reddish fox who lived in a great green field. There was grass and flowers in the field, and it was a happy place to be.

One sunny morning, Brick heard a new and very strange sound. He ran to his mother and asked her what it could possibly be. The mother fox looked very worried, and hurried Brick into their house under the ground. Then she told him,

"That noise, my dear, is the horns and calls of a fox hunt. Men in red coats ride out with horses and dogs and look for a fox. When they see one, they chase him until he can run no longer. That is how I lost your father."

"Well, for goodness' sake," said Brick, all round-eyed with wonder. "Do you suppose they'd chase me if I went out just to look at them?"

"They certainly would," said his frightened mother. "Young man, you stay right here in this house until this day is over."

Brick didn't like staying in the house all day. And when the noise of the horses and the barking of the hounds sounded over his head, he could hardly bear it. He wanted to SEE.

Now Brick was a very foolish little fox, and he just wanted to "peek." So, when his mother was busy out in the kitchen, he slipped up the front stairs and looked out!

Far across the field he could see horses and men. But closer in the field were hundreds of dogs, with ears flapping and tongues waving. They were headed straight for the front door, where Brick was poking his head out. On and on they came; Brick had never seen so thrilling a sight, so he just stood there and LOOKED!

Then, before he knew what it was all about, there they were at his very door... no, at his very nose!

Then the dogs stopped barking. Brick smiled at them and said, "Are you tired?"

The dogs looked at each other, and then they glanced back over their shoulders at the men and horses in the distance. Then one of them did an amazing thing... he sat down in front of Brick and he whispered, "GET BACK IN YOUR HOUSE, YOU SILLY YOUNG THING! YOU'RE NOT HALF FOXY ENOUGH FOR US YET!" Then away they all went, howling and yipping in another direction.

surprised to see a funny-looking little house that looked like a shell, and it was clinging to the stem of the leaves in the bottle. At first the boy thought Gubble had run away, but his father said, "No, indeed; Gubble is inside of that little house on the stem. Watch for him to come out."

The boy watched the little house every day after school, and before school in the morning. It looked just the same. But there came a morning, bright and sunny, when the boy rushed over to the bottle, and what do you think he saw?

The little house broke open, and out of it slowly crept the most beautiful butterfly you have ever seen. The boy was delighted, and clapped his hands, and danced up and down. The family came rushing in, and admired the beautiful creature.

Then the boy did just what you would have done... he opened the window and set the butterfly free. Free, to go winging back to the forest, where he had once lived as a smooth green caterpillar.



IT IS A NICE thing to own a pet, and a joy every child should know. BUT, there is something else every child should know... how to take care of a pet.

KITTEN CARE

Just after a kitten has been weaned he should be fed SIX times a day! Think of it. But less and less food at each feeding until at about three or four months he is down to five feedings a day and then as he grows older, say as old as seven months, he can live nicely on just three meals a day. Don't feed your cat between meals. You might do with HIS food-dish what your mother does with the cookie-jar... hide it!

Cats love fish, but be sure it is fresh and well cooked. Did you know that codliver oil is good for them too? Well it is. Put some in a little pan in the yard and it will be as good for your cat as it is good for you.

SPEAKING OF FISH

One good bit of advice about your pet gold fish is... keep them well out of reach of that cat we spoke of above. Some cats don't mind if their fish is NOT cooked.

If you are just beginning to like gold fish for your special pets, let us tell you some important things about their care.

If you plan to put them in an aquarium, clean it first with salt water. (You need not go all the way to the sea for it, make it at home.) Then after the aquarium is clean, put some nice gravel on the bottom and fill it from the cold water tap.

Put in some fresh water plants, too, making a little place for the fish to play hide-and-go-seek. Be sure you do not crowd the fish; have plenty of tank for the number of swimmers.

When you are going to take the fish out, have a little net on a stick for this purpose. Don't use your hands.

BAD MANNERS

A pet with bad manners is just as unattractive as a child with bad manners.

You will love your own special dog, of course, but you will want your friends to love him, too. SO he must be taught to behave.

CLASSIFIED

FILMS DEVELOPED

Films developed, 25c. coin. Two 5x7 Enlargements, 8 High Gloss Prints. Club Photo Service, Box B, La Crosse, Wis.

RELIGION

GOD IS ELECTRICITY. Jesus used this Power, 81 Church, 2103 St. Marys, Sioux City, Ia.

GREYHOUND
AMERICA'S
GREATEST
TRAVEL VALUE

- MORE MILES PER DOLLAR
- MORE SCENIC PLEASURE
- MORE RIDING COMFORT
- MORE POINTS SERVED

See your LOCAL GREYHOUND agent for complete information

Simple Menu Best for Lincoln's Day Homey Celebration

Use Red and White Checked Table Cloth, Red Candles With Rail Fence Built of Pretzel Sticks

By VIRGINIA ROSS
Home Economics Editor

WHAT with old and young going about this week, wearing their hearts on their sleeves, stuffing the mails with 'em, and appliqueing them to otherwise drab dinner tables, I for one intend to use up a bit of sentiment, paying homage to a man whose birthday is almost upon us, Abraham Lincoln.

I have never been able to understand why more "to-do" has never been made over this man, whose homey philosophy, understanding soul, a heart, as big as the nation he loved, left such an imprint upon humanity. There is always a little tug at my heart-strings, that our observance of his birthday is so often linked to that of the good George Washington, that we set our tables with a cherry tree and a hatchet motif, and call it a celebration of our national heroes' anniversaries.

Use the hatchets if you must, but give a little glory to the man who used a larger-sized one to split rails, chop down forest growths, and build log cabins, instead of a sapling cherry tree. Sufficient unto the day.

SIMPLE FARE

There'll be no eggnog pies and southern fried chicken to grace the festive board, when I do honor to the man who said "The Lord must have loved the common people. He made so many of them." Instead, there'll be a return to simple, homey foods—corn, squash, beans, fish, game, meat pies, maple sugar, maple syrup, berries and brown Betties.

Not only will the budget rejoice. For these are the dishes we've long been without, dishes that are as much a part of our lives as the old red brick schoolhouse, the little white steeped church we attended in our kid days.

TABLE TRIBUTE

I like to set the table with a red and white checked cloth, using squat red candles set in blocks of wood, with a rail fence built about them of pretzel sticks. Or, candles placed in bottles with the rail fence as a centerpiece, a few sorts of woodsy-looking flowers seemingly growing out the sides. Dishware of the simplest, service likewise.

The menu—soup of some sort, thick, savory and steaming up out of a great tureen. If you're still old-fashioned enough to possess soup plates, do use 'em. With the soup, serve toasted bread sticks stacked rail-fence fashion on a bread plate. Split pea, navy bean, or cream of corn soup are the homey types.

The main course may be built around a meat pie, a chicken pot pie. You remember it. A fat hen cooked several hours along with an onion, a few whole pepper corns, a carrot perhaps, until ready to drop from the bone. The broth thickened with a flour and water mixture, the diamond-shaped pieces of biscuit dough dropped into the boiling gravy on top of the chicken, covered. Cooked until puffy, like dumplings. But no peekin'.

MOCK VENISON

Lamb or mutton, baked in a barbecue sauce may pose as mock



Does Your Child Sleep With OPEN MOUTH? Avoid dangers of mouth breathing—keep children's heads cold. A little Kordon's Nasal Jelly opens clogged nostrils immediately. Protects against chest colds. Use Kordon's every night—have cold-free children.

KORDON'S NASAL JELLY

Dr. FRANK McCOY

KFAC—LOS ANGELES - 9:15 A.M. & 4:30 P.M.
KFVD—LOS ANGELES - 8:30 A.M. & 4:30 P.M.
KFDD—LONG BEACH - 9:15 A.M. & 4:30 P.M.
KFSD—SAN DIEGO - 9:15 A.M. & 4:30 P.M.
KFDM—SAN BERNARDINO - 9:15 A.M. & 4:30 P.M.
Daily Except Sat. and Sun.
KLX—OAKLAND, 4:45 P.M. DAILY INC. SUN.

BE YOUNG AT 60

Help Your Glands by using Dr. Mollway's Vigor Treatment. Special gland medicine—No. 1 for men; No. 2 for women. You have tried the rest; now try the best. The Doctor's own private prescription. Don't be satisfied until you have tried VIGOR. Feel young at 60. Price \$1.00; double strength \$4.00. If C. O. D. please extra.

A Baby For You?

If you are desirous of the blessing of a baby all your own and yearn for a baby's arms and a baby's smile do not give up hope. Just write in confidence to Mrs. Mildred Owens, Dept. L, 530 Hanan Bldg., Kansas City, Mo., and she will tell you about a simple home method that helped her after being denied 15 years. Many others say this has helped bless their lives. Write now and try for this wonderful happiness. Adv.

venison. By way of vegetables, all I can seem to think of right now is some of the dried corn, and corn put down in brine, that every household had, along with Hubbard squash, great jagged pieces, baked until tender. Rind left on, of course. Tastes better. But then, there's many another vegetable that would fit into our scheming.

If you juggle your menu a bit, you may like to serve beans. Oh, how long it's been since I sat down to a plate of these little white navy beans, cooked up with a ham bone. Or maybe a piece of bacon. We always cooked enough, that the next day there could go into the oven a little white pan of the beans, with a little piece of salt pork or bacon, and some brown sugar to bake while the ironing was going on.

BAKED BEANS GOOD

Which remind me, that the main course could be built around baked beans and brown bread, with a good berry cobbler to finish off. . . . Funny, how once you get to thinking about it you get a yearning for a lot of those old-time favorites, brown betty, cottage pudding with a buttery hot sauce, green tomato pie. Or, molasses pie, ever eat it? And the old shoofly pie. . . .

Nothing fancy, oh, my no. . . . I'm glad for folks like Lincoln's mother. Folks who "loved the common dishes, and made so many of 'em!"

FOOD CALENDAR FOR THE WEEK

FEBRUARY 9

Supper by the Fireside: Log Cabin Salad, whole wheat bread and butter sandwiches, peppermint candy ice cream with coconut tea strips. Or, a hot dish of the entree type, creamed meat, fish or eggs, using log-cabin or rail-fence idea with cheese straws, bread sticks or biscuit cheese sticks.

FEBRUARY 10

Log Cabin Salad: Arrange on shredded lettuce, asparagus tips, or cheese straws, one on top of the other to form a square. Fill with any desired salad, cole slaw, fruit or vegetable combinations. Pretzel sticks and a frozen salad may be used for a one-plate luncheon.

FEBRUARY 11

Cracklin' Corn Bread: Fry out diced pork fat. Make up your pet corn bread, omitting shortening. Add to mixture 1 cup of fried-out bits of the fat, known as "cracklin'." Bake as usual, using shallow pan.

FEBRUARY 12

Lincoln's Birthday Dinner: Split pea or navy bean soup, meat pie or chicken pot pie, buttered corn, baked Hubbard squash, cracklin' corn bread, blackberry cobbler or a brown Betty. Maybe a molasses, vinegar or a shoofly pie.

FEBRUARY 13

Valentine Buffet Luncheon: Salmon Mousse with gelatin mayonnaise
Tomato Aspic hearts and asparagus tips garnish
Casserole of potatoes in pimento sauce
Stuffed Celery Biscuit Hearts
Strawberry Jam
Vanilla Ice Cream with Cherry sauce
Cupid Cakes Coffee

FEBRUARY 14

Let this Culinary Valentine carry your love: Lamb chops broiled, reposing on heart-shaped cuts of boiled ham, mashed potatoes with pimento hearts atop, baked stuffed tomatoes, home-made rolls. His favorite coconut cream pie.

FEBRUARY 15

Sally Luns: Cream $\frac{1}{2}$ cup shortening, 1 cup sugar. Add 2 egg yolks, 1 teaspoon vanilla. Sift together 2 cups sifted flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoon salt, 3 teaspoons baking powder. Add alternately with $\frac{1}{2}$ cup milk. Fold in 2 egg whites, stiffly beaten. Bake as cup cakes, 375 degrees, 20 minutes.

BISCUITS

Even for a very dainty tea, biscuits have their place. Cut with a tiny biscuit cutter, with a preserved strawberry, or lump of orange-soaked sugar baked in the center, they make most tempting bites. Cheese biscuits, too, fall into the class of tea or luncheon biscuits, delicious with fruit or vegetable salads.

A NEIGHBORLY SERIAL OF FOOD AND FASHION ★ THE FAMILY NEXT DOOR ★ BY JEAN RENDLEN

LOOKING BACK

While Roy and Mary Hennessee are home from the university over the holiday season they discover that all is not well with their parents, Helen and John Hennessee. One evening when Mary is out with a college boy, and Mr. Hennessee has taken a recipe to a club woman (friend of his wife, and apparently very much a friend of his), their Cousin Lillian calls and talks with Roy and his mother while they "do the dishes" in the kitchen. Cousin Lillian has just told Helen that John had taken the friend, Susan Jennings, to the club and informs her that the friendship of the two is causing comment.

CHAPTER 4

"I KNOW, there's a good deal of talk about them," said Helen, still calmly, "but it's all very foolish. John isn't that kind of man."

Roy was amazed at his mother's calmness, knowing exactly how she really felt about the matter, knowing that life for her had lost its glamour. He was discovering unsounded depths in his mother—her sense of color and words, such as calling an evening ensemble by a name—and making that name "Romance"; her arch and clever replies at times. Her cultured "tongue-in-the-cheek" attitude, despite her lack of knowledge of worldly things.

"Any man is that kind of man," Helen, replied Cousin Lillian. "Honestly, there are times when I think Mary knows more about life than you do."

"I wouldn't doubt it; they teach things in the schools these days that I never heard of," Helen went ahead with the mixing of flour and salt and sugar.

Roy watched his mother's hands and wondered why so many women ignore hands as a beauty asset. There was a grace and charm to those hands mixing that stuff in the bowl that few women have. Generations of gentility were there, a graceful shaping of fingers, and most important of all, they showed an inner poise that most people seldom gave Helen credit for.

"Gee Mom! You've got pretty hands," he commented, hoping to change the subject.

His mother looked at him leisurely and smiled. Roy had seen her smile approvingly at him that way ever since he was a baby. Said Helen Hennessee to her son: "It's nice to know somebody notices me," then feeling that she had shown too much feeling in this comment, added, "If Mary were here she would say, 'Don't say GOT.'"

"Who is Mary running around with these days?"

"Oh, a nice boy named Dick. Dick Larson, I believe."

"Yes, that's right, Larson," agreed Roy.

"Not THE Dick Larson?" said Cousin Lillian, suddenly coming to life.

"That's probably right," again agreed Roy. "THE Dick Larson." "Why Roy! THE Dick Larson is heir to the Larson mine and railroad interests. What's he doing running around with Mary? You must be mistaken."

"No," explained Roy patiently. "I'm not mistaken. He fairly reeks with money but he hopes



When Helen, attired in daughter Mary's fur coat and youthful hat, met Susan Jennings at the club, she was thrilled to notice Susan's appraisal of her new smartness.

nobody suspects it, and he worries about the time that he will have to take over the interests. And I'd guess that he is running around with Mary because he likes her. That's usually a guy's reason for picking a girl."

"Oh Roy!" said his mother, embarrassed. "And we quarreled right in front of him!"

"What difference does that make? I drive a car, he drives a car; I sleep in a bed, he sleeps in a bed; I wear ties, he wears ties—and we both think a lot alike! So what?"

"What is he like?" said Cousin Lillian, having found a sweet morsel of gossip to relate later. "Why he is very nice," said Helen. "He was here for dinner and he looked just like a lot of other boys Mary brings in now and then."

"He has two eyes, two ears, two legs, two hands but only one nose," said Roy, reverting to peevish little boy tactics with his Cousin Lillian. Then he turned to his mother. "Say, Mom, couldn't we make up a batch of those coconut macaroons you used to make for me to eat afternoons when I came home from school. Gosh, I haven't thought of them in years. Let's cook while we gossip, what d'you say?"

"Heaven help us; here is Mary out with a millionaire, John out with a club woman and you two cooking in a kitchen."

"What's wrong with that?" "Oh, nothing. Well, it's nice to have seen you. I must be running along," said Cousin Lillian, gathering up her gloves, fastening her coat.

"Don't go, those macaroons won't take but a few minutes. You know it's just mixing one-half cup of canned milk with a couple of cups of shredded coco-

nut. Then dropping them with a spoon on buttered tins and baking in a moderate oven."

"Sounds easy but I must really be going."

When the front door closed after her Roy said, hugging his mother, "You can forget the macaroons. I just wanted to run her off. I knew if you turned on the oven in the kitchen she would go. She wouldn't want to get all heated up in that new outfit."

"I don't know whether you're always going to be the little boy that steals jam or a general with keen strategy."

Just then Mary and a group of young people came in the door.

"Roy—oh, Roy!" Mary called and then finding them brought the crowd to the kitchen. "Say Roy, we need another man; we want to go over to 'The Downs' and dance."

"Popular I call it," laughed Roy, looking at the eager faces of half a dozen girls and boys. "Can't find any other man and you will suffer along with me. Sure I'll go. I have to wait until Mom gets dressed though. She is going to the last half of that program at the Woman's Club. Phone Dad, Mary, and tell him to drop by the club and pick Mom up about 11 o'clock or whenever the program is over."

Roy winked at Mary and she made a wild dash for the phone while Mrs. Hennessee was trying to explain that she really didn't want to go to the club tonight, really wanted to be alone, but by the time she had finished arguing with Roy, Mary returned and said "It's O.K. He'll be glad to pick you up, darling. Now be a good Mumsey and hurry, won't you?" She lifted her mother's chin with a graceful gesture and

kissed the tip of her nose lightly.

In a moment Mary followed her mother upstairs and made her sit in a chair while she "made up" her face quickly. It was the first time her mother had deliberately used lip stick. Sometimes she would put just a touch of red on her lips but never enough to really show. Mary altered this process and was amazed at her own handiwork.

"Now you're going to wear my fur coat. It flares and it's big enough and my cute little new hat with a perky veil."

"Why Mary! They'll think I'm—"

"Pretty, I know! So do I!"

"But, Mary dear, there are reasons why I didn't want to go to the club. I never go any more, really."

"That wasn't the way Pershing won the war, Mumsey. He didn't run from the enemy one bit. I know exactly what you're talking about; 'way ahead of you, in fact, and it's all a lot of—of—applesauce. Dad never loved anybody but you and all he needs is to be reminded of it. A woman that won a man once can win him again."

"I didn't 'win' your father, Mary. We—we just fell in love and married."

"You didn't know it, but you did! Women know more these days. Whenever you want to know anything just ask little Mary. Now let's move along; we're keeping the gang waiting. You look grand!"

Helen looked in the mirror and had to agree. She was astonished to find how much Mary really looked like her. In Mary's coat, hat and make-up she was really just Mary a few years older. Suddenly she felt excited—why, this was going to be adventure! The program would be nearly over, but it wasn't the program she cared about.

It was a whim of fate to permit Helen to slip into the back seat of the club auditorium while a violinist was playing, only to find when the lights flared up that she was seated next to Susan Jennings.

"Oh, he-lo!" came Susan's low, full voice. "What a surprise to find you here. John didn't tell me you were coming."

"The children made me come," said Helen, almost by way of making an excuse. "They wouldn't leave me alone at the house and wanted to go to some night club somewhere."

Helen could see Susan appraising her and felt a little thrill at the idea.

Susan herself had the smart simplicity of youth in a dark green velvet made along sport lines, carefully tailored and fastened in front with frog fastenings instead of buttons.

"We so seldom see you these days at the club, I thought perhaps you weren't interested any more."

"I have been pretty busy," said Helen, "but I'm always interested. I think the clubs do so much to keep women on their toes."

Helen was amazed to find herself saying this. She had never particularly thought of women being on their toes one way or another. She had never voted, seldom paid attention to the news of the world. Her home had been her world. It was John who had peeked out of the door and wandered off a little way.

FOOD MARKET TIPS

A good clear soup needs little to dress it up. Croutons are always a good choice by way of accompaniment. If you're tired of the plain toasted kind, serve cheese croutons. Cut slices of stale white bread in small dice shapes. Dip in melted butter. Sprinkle with grated American or Parmesan cheese. Bake or toast in oven until golden brown. Larger bread cubes are an excellent salad accompaniment.

PINEAPPLE JUICE

Some day, substitute canned pineapple juice, unsweetened variety, for milk in your white cake. Cover with a pineapple-juice-butter-powdered-sugar frosting.

WAFFLE PARTY

For your next waffle party, use Hawaiian sausage cakes as partners to the corrugated favorites. Arrange drained pineapple slices in a covered baking dish. Top with sausage cakes made just the same size. Bake 30 minutes in a moderate oven. Remove cover to brown. Serve at once. May be broiled; place half way down in oven. Turn the sausage cakes over.

FOR ASPARAGUS

Serve broiled mayonnaise with asparagus or broccoli. Beat one egg white stiff, fold into one cup mayonnaise. Pour into a shallow pan, place under the broiler, and broil to delicate brown. May be broiled right on top of the vegetable.

"They've left their toes," commented Susan. "They've taken to the skies. I see Ruth Chatterton has taken to making record air trips now, and Amelia is looking to her laurels, too, what with so many women flying."

"And I've never even been in a plane, have you?"

"Oh yes. I always fly when I can afford it."

Helen being fair, thought, "I can see what John finds interesting. She has something, a strength in reserve, a daring. I wonder why she divorced Jennings? You think a man would try to keep a woman like that. She can't be awfully unfair; she refused his alimony; said she had enough to keep her."

The social committee was serving coffee and cakes in the lounge after the program, and all the women gathered there with their husbands and escorts. Helen and Susan went together, neither having an escort, and the pair created no small comment among club members who had observed Susan and John together so much of late.

Helen saw John first, across the lounge, in the foyer. He was shaking hands and being very pleasant. There was about him that quality of being pleasant which drew people to him in a way that few people can achieve. Nice, but not too nice. Helen felt like running away and going home alone.

She had been loyal to John for so many years that she felt she should protect and defend him even in his disloyalty to her. What John had done had always been right to her. She had never asked of life anything more than to just stand by him, and, of course, the children.

A woman nearby was whispering to her husband, "Wonder if Hennessee knows his wife has come? Do you suppose she knows about them?"

Helen tried not to notice that she was causing comment. She thought, "I could run upstairs and slip out the back and never be noticed. He could take Susan on home as he had planned then. I wonder if he is angry with me for this?"

She felt as though she were going to faint. What would John do? Two women, both side by side, expecting his attention. Why didn't Susan leave? That, at least, would be gracious.

Now Susan had seen John and was waving in friendly fashion.

(To be continued)

MEAT SAUCE

HERE is an economical meat sauce for spaghetti—made from leftover cold roast—so delicious it will make you famous. Prepare it before starting to cook the spaghetti, then let it simmer slowly for as long a time as possible. The longer the cooking the more perfect the blending of rich flavor.

Melt in a large, deep frying pan, 4 tablespoons drippings, with 2 tablespoons prepared mustard. Add 1 chopped onion, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cups leftover cold roast, finely cut. Brown slowly, stirring occasionally (to be sure the fine, subtle blend of flavor in the mustard will season every particle of meat). Then add small can of tomato sauce, with sufficient water to make 3 cups liquid in all. Stir in $\frac{1}{2}$ cup celery leaves, cut fine, and $\frac{1}{2}$ cup of any leftover vegetables you may have on hand (peas, green beans, etc.), though this may be omitted. Simmer slowly until all ingredients are cooked into a well blended sauce of unforgettable flavor.

DIETING TO REDUCE

Cut out fat meats—you don't need them—eat sensibly of lamb, lean beef, fish and fowl.

Go light on butter, cream and sugary sweets—eat fruit and vegetables in variety. Gain in physical charm—look younger—feel younger. Maryland lady writes: "I've lost exactly 21 lbs. and am so happy to get rid of that bulky fat. My skin is clearer and I feel so much better."

Mrs. N. S. Take one half teaspoonful of Kruschen Salts in a glass of hot water before breakfast every morning for elimination of excess waste—add juice of half a lemon.

Kruschen costs but a trifling and is sold the world over—try one jar—if not joyfully satisfied—money back. Adv.

MADAME!

Like other smart, up-to-date women who know and want the best, you should use—

CERTANE

FOR FEMININE HYGIENE

Safe, Dependable in Quality Recommended by Physicians in Powder, Jelly and Cream

FREE BOOK

Women's secrets! profusely illustrated. Write Certane Co., 1919 W. Washington, Los Angeles, Cal. Dept. 531

DRUG DEPARTMENT STORE

Mischa Fashions

THIS two-piece frock, No. 107, reaches a charming peak of grace with its softly swaying collar of silk pique. It comes in sizes 16 to 44 and can be made of novelty cantons or ribbed wool. Size 36 requires $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 39 inch material and $\frac{1}{2}$ yard of 39 inch contrast material.

The smart two-in-one frock, No. 106, is suitable for many occasions. Remove the jacket and there is revealed an attractive dress with new scarf and shirred back. Size 16 requires $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 39 inch material.

Mischa fashions are accurately cut to size and are made of strong bond paper. A simplified cutting chart and a practical step by step sewing guide are included.

Mischa Fashions,
FIVE STAR WEEKLY,
450 Mills Tower,
San Francisco, Calif.

Enclose 25 cents for each pattern wanted.

Pattern No.

Size

Name

Street

City

State

Mischa Fashions

THIS two-piece frock, No. 107, reaches a charming peak of grace with its softly swaying collar of silk pique. It comes in sizes 16 to 44 and can be made of novelty cantons or ribbed wool. Size 36 requires $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 39 inch material and $\frac{1}{2}$ yard of 39 inch contrast material.

The smart two-in-one frock, No. 106, is suitable for many occasions. Remove the jacket and there is revealed an attractive dress with new scarf and shirred back. Size 16 requires $5\frac{1}{2}$ yards of 39 inch material.

Mischa fashions are accurately cut to size and are made of strong bond paper. A simplified cutting chart and a practical step by step sewing guide are included.

Mischa Fashions,
FIVE STAR WEEKLY,
450 Mills Tower,
San Francisco, Calif.

Enclose 25 cents for each pattern wanted.

Pattern No.

Size

Name

Street

City

State

Ah, the License to Run the Auto, She is Plenty Trouble!

Salskadabian Finds America Strange Place Where Licenses Abound

By Elwood Ullman

THE America, it is strange. Always they require the license. The license you must have when you are born, it you must also have when you marry, again the license to pursue the business and still another license to run the automobile.

It is not so in my country. We get along just as well without those license.

He is provoked before I start, the gentleman who grants such license of driver. I open the door as he emerges from his office, and it bump his nose. He directs to me one unsanitary look.

"What is your pleasure?" he requests.

I wink. "The wine, the women and the song."

"No, no!" he barks. "Who do you wish to see?"

I do not like this gentleman. I reply: "Somebody else."

He rolls his eyes and heaves one large sigh.

"Please!" he entreats. "What is your business?"

Ah, we get down to brass rails!

"I am, sir," I answer, "one purveyor of very high-class imported rugs."

The manager's mouth work, but nothing emerge. Finally he inquires in small weak voice:

"Would you like a driver's license?"

"Of naturally!" I boom. "You think I come up here for fun?"

THE personage march to his desk and sit down.

He order me to deposit myself in chair.

"What's your name, buddy?" he inquire.

"All of it?" I suggest

Stray Dog Befriended by Taxi Driver Takes Charge of Benefactor



Charlie and Spot!

CHARLEY SCHUMAN, San Francisco taxi driver, is leading a dog's life and Spot, a stray dog of questionable ancestry, is enjoying the life of a taxi driver—and all because Charley threw Spot a bone several months ago.

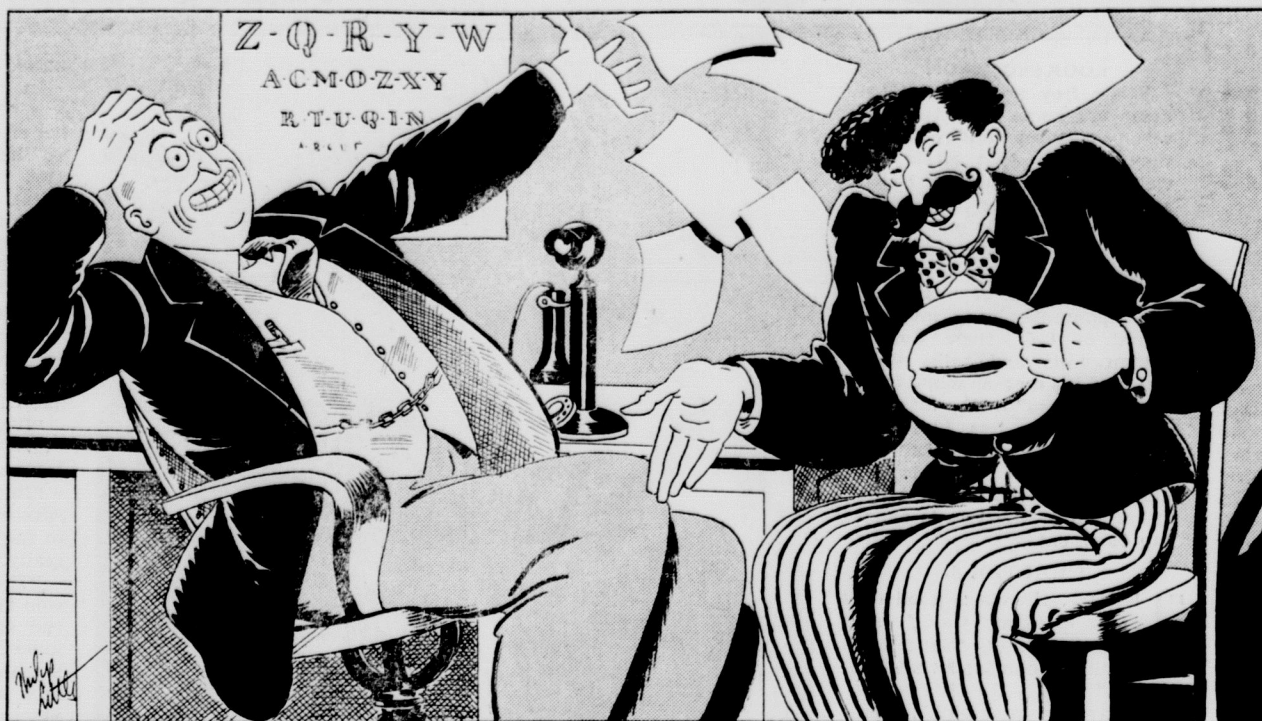
Since that memorable day, for Charley, Spot has refused to allow him a moment to himself. Early morning finds him waiting for his friend in front of his hotel. They breakfast together, lunch and dine. Spot insists on accompanying Charley in his taxi, too.

At first Charley was highly flattered and pleased by the faithfulness and adoration of the dog he had befriended, but now he says Spot is becoming like a wife. He watches Charley like a hawk, follows him at a distance when told to stay at home, and even resents Charley's friends. It's too much, according to Charley.

"After all, I have my own life to live and I resent being bossed around," he lamented. But after talking to Charley, one can't help but feel that he does like being bossed around by Spot and that if he were to lose the dog he befriended and which has become his faithful companion, he would never be the same.

"That dog's smarter than most people," Charley said proudly. "Maybe he's even smarter than I am. He gets lots of fares for me, and everybody remembers him, while they would forget me. He's a pest at times, though. He's made me plenty sore sometimes, and I've tried to get rid of him, but he always comes back. I guess he and I are stuck with each other."

PAGE EIGHT



"Manager he utter hoarse cry, then mumble to self and shake head like groggy prizefighter."

"Certainly, all of it!" he howl.

I shrug. "Okay, you asked for it," I reply. "My name Jean Paul Achilles Crovanardis Salskadabian."

"Hum!" he say. "I'll get that straightened out later on!"

"Okay," I say. "And don't forget the 'junior!'"

The gentleman propound next question: "Where do you live?"

MAKE instant rejoinder, "With my wife's folks."

"No, no!" he wail. "I want the street! The name of the street and the number of the house!"

"One dozen pardons," I entreat. "I reside at 1054 Pollock Street."

"Pollock Street?" he tosses back.

"But sure, Pollock Street!" I verify. "P-o-l-k, Pollock!"

The manager makes one sour face. Then he resume: "What kind of car do you drive?"

"The Simmons," I reply. "It's an eight."

"Impossible!" he snap. "The Simmons only comes out in a six!"

"I mean," I correct, "a nineteen eight!"

He directs to me another unsanitary look.

"Is it a closed car?" he ask.

"You bet," I say. "I closed for it Monday."

WHAT condition is it in?"

"Pretty bad," I reply, "but another good bump would improve it."

"What's that?" he shout. "Another good bump would improve it?"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"

I snap answer: "Hesitate quickly."

He look at me with mouth open. "Hesitate quickly?"

"Of a yes!" I reply. "If you don't wait for five seconds, they pinch you for not making boulevard stop! Wait over five seconds and they pinch you for parking."

The manager continues: "What do you do when a fire engine comes along?"

"Follow the fire engine. I'm crazy about fires!"

THE manager choke.

"You would, eh?" he scream. "If an ambulance came along, would you follow the ambulance?"

SHAKE my head. "Impossible, my friend," I assert. "I can't pronounce those words!"

The manager remove papers from desk and toss them up in air. He make weird cry like one wild animal. Finally he gulp glass of water and calm himself.

He resume: "Let's see if you know anything about the driving regulations. What do you do when you get to a corner?"